

1917

1917 Kooltuu

Central Washington University

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KOOL TUO

1917

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KOOL TUO

Published by
The Associated Student Body
of the
Washington State Normal School
Ellensburg, Wash.

Hamlet.—“Will you play upon this pipe?”

Guildenstern.—“My Lord, I cannot.”

Ham..—“I pray you.”

Guil..—“Believe me, I cannot.”

Ham..—“I do beseech you.”

Guil..—“I know no touch of it, my Lord.”

Ham..—“It is as easy as lying; govern these ventages with your fingers and thumb, give it breath with your mouth, and it will discourse most eloquent music. Look you, these are the stops.”

Guil..—“But these I cannot command to any utterance of harmony; I have not the skill.”

Ham..—“Why, look you now, how unworthy a thing you make of me. You would play upon me; you would seem to know my stops; you would pluck out the heart of my mystery; you would sound me from my lowest note to the top of my compass; and there is much music, excellent voice in this little organ; yet cannot you make it speak. 'Sblood! do you think I am easier to be played upon than a pipe? Call me what instrument you will, tho' you can fret me, you cannot play upon me.”

—Shakespeare. Hamlet, III, ii.



To You

Mr. Stephens

*because of your untiring efforts, your ability
your interest and ever willing service
to the students, we gladly
dedicate this volume*

W. S. N. S. Song

TUNE: The Orange and the Black.

(*Words by Mattie Ellis.*)

Unto thee, our Alma Mater,
Here we pledge devotion true
Years may pass and time may bring us
Many a task that's hard to do.
Still we'll sing the old songs over,
Still we'll call the old days back,
Still we'll cheer the best of colors.
Hail! the Crimson and the Black!

Washington! thy name we honor,
Ever loyal we will be.
May old Time each year add glory,
W. S. N. S., unto thee.
Still we'll sing the old songs over,
Still we'll call the old days back,
Still we'll cheer the best of colors.
Hail! the Crimson and the Black!

ADMINISTRATION





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H. C. LUCAS *North Yakima*



A Man With a Vision



Mr. George H. Black, who has acted as president of the Lewiston (Idaho) State Normal School for the past thirteen years, was secured as president of our school in September, 1916. He came to us highly recommended and we had our expectations accordingly, but he has surpassed even such expectations. He is a big man. He is a man with a big vision; a man of wonderful foresight; a dreamer of dreams, but equally good at accomplishing their realization; a statesman; an administrator of unusual ability and at the same time a splendid co-operator; an educator of advanced ideas and with plans to execute these ideas; a practical business man having facts and data on which to base his theories of education; a man believing thoroughly in the principle, "live and let live"—and demonstrating it daily in his attitude toward

faculty and students; a man who can delegate responsibility to his fellow-workers and rely upon its accomplishment; a teacher as well as an educator, and one who imparts his knowledge freely—a friend to the students and a sympathizer and encourager of all their activities.

Mr. Black is not one who sits in his sanctuary and administers with a high hand; not one of whom his subordinates fear to approach. He is ever ready to listen to all and eager with suggestions and approval. His liberal attitude toward the students allows such freedom that individual development is fostered. Initiative is encouraged by him in every field. Confidence and faith in the student body is felt on all occasions and demonstrated by his discussions of his future plans with the students. This makes for an active, progressive group of students. He is one of us, not over us.

Mr. Black's co-operation with the civic community is to be commended. He realizes the importance of the city and school working together. His desire is for civic improvement as well as improvement of the school. The Chamber of Commerce of Ellensburg, the Y. M. C. A., and other city organizations are our warm friends, due to Mr. Black's diplomacy. Greater co-operation with the city school board and the county superintendent has also been secured.

Mr. Black's greatest accomplishment has perhaps been at the State Legislature. Big educational problems were before the Legislators this year and Mr. Black did much to help settle these questions wisely and amicably. The recommendations of the Educational Survey Commission had to be considered and made into law. Perhaps one of the best new features was the establishment of the State Board of Higher Curricula,

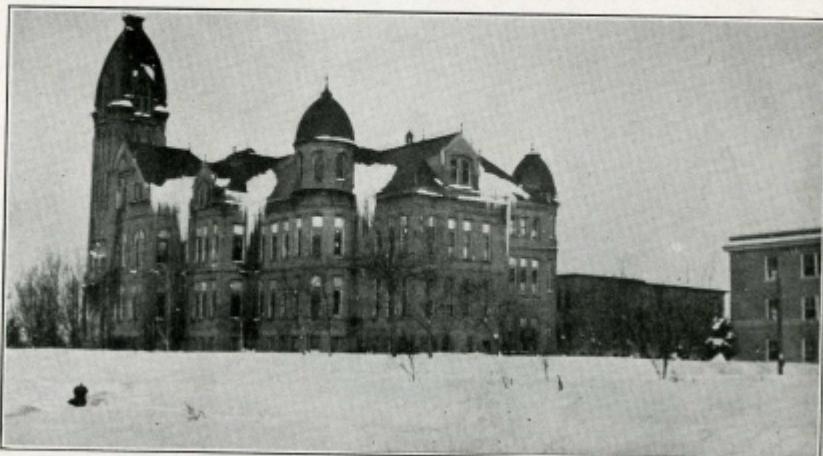
which will virtually act as a constant surveyor of the institutions and keep them up to standard. Mr. Black was also successful in securing a larger millage and appropriation for the Ellensburg Normal. This makes possible some immediate improvements. In this connection Mr. Black has had the foresight and business ability to make plans for the next ten years' growth. An architect's tentative plan or sketch accompanies this article and shows the changes and improvements which we all are co-operating with Mr. Black to secure. Hereafter all changes will be made with this general scheme as the ultimate goal, and hence no energy made with this general scheme as the ultimate goal, and hence no energy or money will be wasted and all will make for a harmonious whole.

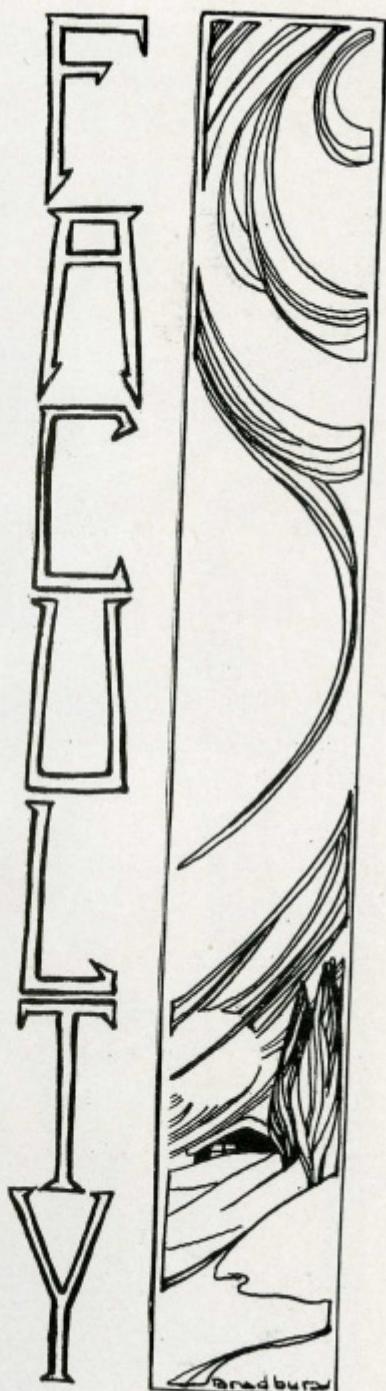
The plan for the new campus can be readily seen. The main entrance will be from Ninth Street, a driveway running straight through to the new Administration Building. On either side of this main artery will be buildings to balance. The present Administraton Building will be viewed up Anderson Street, and the new Dormitory up Sampson Street. The heating plant is to be removed from the main campus.

The immediate improvements to be made this summer, preparatory to the opening of school in the fall, are, according to plans: Removal of the heating plant from its present location to that shown on the sketch; the use of the ground floor of the Manual Arts building for domestic science and art; the renovation of the Auditorium, enlarging the stage and adding a balcony, hence increasing the seating capacity; the improvements in the Dormitory, enlarging the parlor and refurnishing, adding a tea-room for the girls, changing and enlarging the kitchens and store-rooms; removal of the Agriculture Department from the third floor of the main building to a temporary building, and the use of these rooms as recitation rooms which are badly needed for the growing attendance.

Faculty and students alike rejoice that the Board of Trustees of this school have secured the services of George H. Black as our president for the next five years.

REBECCA B. RANKIN.







Selden Smyser

Head of Department of Social Sciences.
Acting Head of English Department.

William T. Stephens **O. E. Draper**
Head of Department of Education. Head of Department of Business
Director of Training school. Education,
 Ex-Officio Accountant.

George H. Black

Angeline B. Smith
Dean of Women.
Assistant in Department of Social Science.

President.
Head of School Administration and Department of Sociology.

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Head of Department of Library Science.

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Teacher of European History.

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J. P. Munson

Head of Department of Biological Science.

Henry J. Whitney

Head of Department of Manual Training and Mechanical Arts.

Loren D. Sparks

Supervisor of Eighth Grade, Training School.
Assistant Director of Training School.



Floy A. Rossman

Head of Department of Music.

Margaret Adair Davidson

Edward J. Klemme

Assistant in English Department.
Dramatic Expression.

Assistant in Department of
Education.

Florence A. Wilson

Dorothy McFarlane

Assistant in English Department. Head of Department of Home
Economics and Household Admin-
istration.

Earl S. Wooster

Head of Department of Rural Training.
Director of Extension Department.

Adalene B. Hunt

Dorothy G. Ellis

Head of Department of Fine and
Applied Arts.

Assistant in Department of
Home Economics.

Herwegh J. Lechner

Adalene B. Hunt

Assistant in Rural Department. Head of Department of Applied
Teacher of Agriculture. Arts.

Charlotte Walls

Head of Department of Health and Physical Training.



Ena P. Kindschy

Observation Teacher, Third Grade.

Ethel B. Mott

Mae E. Picken

History and Geography Supervisor, Supervisor of Intermediate Grades.
Seventh and Eighth Grades.

Myrtle Sholty

Helen Smith

Supervisor of Primary Grades.

Assistant in Kindergarten
Department.

Katherine Stewart

Observation Teacher, Fourth Grade.

Sophia R. Fowler

Nellie A. Roegner

Observation Teacher, Fifth Grade.

Assistant Librarian.

Ruth D. Ewing

Cora M. Tomlinson

Observation Teacher, Second Grade. Observation Teacher, First Grade.

Jessie G. Stuart

Observation Teacher, Seventh Grade.

Sadie McKinstry

Clara B. Meisner

Observation Teacher, Sixth Grade.

Kindergarten Supervisor.

Departments

The department where one's "pet" traditions are dragged out into the light and openly attacked—where one's prejudices are revealed and often put to flight is, generally speaking, the Department of Education.

Miss Grupe contributes psychological facts with great clearness and insight into today's educational problems. Mr. Black and Mr. Stephens disclose to our wondering eyes vast fields for our future work to cover. Mr. Klemme gives us the necessary history of education to make our understanding of modern education complete, while Doctor Munson offers the foundation of it all, Biology.

The aim of all progressive institutions of higher learning is to teach people to live whether by the wake 'em up, shake 'em up method of Mr. Stephens, the "outside reading" method of Mr. Black, the monologue method of Dr. Munson, or the free discussion method of Miss Grupe.

An issue that has been much discussed, not only in the school but in the town as well, thru the efforts of this department, is that of Formal Discipline. Refutation of this dogma has been the chief delight of the teachers and followers. The "press the button and out pops the response" form of recitation, such an accepted thing in our high school work is no longer a safe cover for the refuge from real thought.

We know that they have not "gotten across" what they aimed to if it does not function in our lives.

Long before Mr. Selden Smyser actually became head of our English Department, most of us who had not known him before, had heard enthusiastic and highly pleasing accounts of him from his former admirers from North Yakima. Mr. Smyser has been with us only a year, and we Seniors can only regret that we have not been able to become better acquainted with him. His good reputation here, started with his John Muir class and has stood the test throughout his Journalism, Contemporary Literature, Short Story and Economics Classes, which were some of the "live wire" classes in school.

One of the reasons why English this year was so well liked and so seldom "skipped" was because we were all given so much freedom of thought and expression, thus gaining much more than mere facts. The greatest reason, however, is Mr. Smyser himself, whom all of us are proud to know both as our teacher and as our friend.

Miss Florence Wilson has offered several literature courses which will prove very helpful in our teaching; also a course in Story Telling which we all enjoyed. It is with great regret that we bid farewell to Miss Wilson.

The History and Civics courses under the efficient direction of Miss Angeline Smith, Dean of Women, were some of the really enjoyable as well as instructive phases of the Sociology Department, offered during the year. These courses consisted of American History, and the Colonial Era, Industrial History and Civics. A good example of motivation of History with other situations was well brought out when the Civics class started off with a laboratory study of Ellensburg, its ash-heaps and can-piles, and the cost and management of its light and water plants. While the class may have groaned considerably over the currency problem in Industrial History, nevertheless, we began to realize that the great war is not

to be won on the battle field alone, but victory can only be won by an act of the banking houses of the world.

European and Northwest History are the courses Professor Wilson has offered in History this year. But he has given us much more than instruction, for his kindly sympathy and most of all, his noble example of service are things we shall always remember. His long and successful administration as President of the W. S. N. S., has made his name a well-known one throughout the state and a well-loved one by all those who come in contact with the man himself.

Our Library occupies three large rooms on the first floor of the administration building, and is the scene of much life and industry from 7:30 a. m. until 5 p. m. In fact there is so much life at times, that our official squelchers, Miss Rebecca Rankin and her assistant, Mrs. Roegner, have a hard time keeping the lively ones quiet. Several changes have been made this year in the work of the Library. The plan of opening the Library in the evening for study is one which has worked out very successfully. Dean Smith makes the objection that occasionally some of the fair lasses of Kamola lose their way between the Dormitory and the Library and can't get back until after the show is out,—but it doesn't happen very often.

The Department of Business Education is in charge of Mr. Draper. Little, but, Oh! my. You have to be some talker to get a point over on Mr. Draper. But he can certainly deliver the goods. The department has been revised a great deal this year. Several commercial courses have been added and the whole department has attained a new aspect. Mr. Draper is also the official accountant of the institution.

"Say, Josephine, don't you want to visit a few of my classes today?"

"Ya; sure, Sadie; that would be great!"

So Sadie and Josephine went to school.

"Now, Josephine, take one big breath, because we have to go to the top of the building to Miss Rossman's music class. She is a dear, Jo, and you'll like her, but for goodness sake don't disgrace me by laughing, if she should sing one of Robert Garver's songs entitled, "Birdie, Birdie, Sing to Me," which shifts from one minor to the other. And I wouldn't want Flossie to have it in for me. She surely has done wonders as head of the Musical Department. Why, some of the Treble Clef girls have even gone to Yakima to display their talent."

Having escaped from Miss Rossman's class without being disgraced, Josephine and Sadie went down to the gymnasium to Rhythms class.

"I'm not a member of this class, but we'll just sit here and see what happens."

Just then a figure clothed in celestial flowing green robes came floating gracefully through the door.

"Quick! look Sadie; what is it?"

"Oh, that's Miss Charlotte Walls. She is the head of the Physical Education Department. It is her duty to see that we increase in health and vigor, in both mind and body, and she does it, too. Why, I've actually learned to swim!"

"This is the last class we go to this morning. Oh! it's Assembly time. There goes Perkey and Ray Green. Do you want to go?"

"No, Sadie; let's go home, because I want to see that little play in Dramatic Art this afternoon.

"Have you had many good plays this year?"

"I should say so! You ought to know Miss Davidson—Margaret Adair Davidson; pretty name, isn't it, Josephine? But she's just as sweet as the name is. They put on some pretty good plays, too; and even the Training School children, under the supervision of some of her pupils, did wonderfully well. Sometimes I think I've missed my calling, after two years under her,—and I could change my name to one something like 'Adair'—and why not?"

(Continued on Page 100.)

In Memorium

Our Beloved Friend
and Classmate

Orville C. Carpenter



M. Snider

CLASSES



First Semester—

Harry Ganders.....	President.....	Clara Burch
Mrs. Williams.....	Vice President.....	Frances White
Marguerite Snider.....	Secretary.....	Marguerite Snider
Edith Peck.....	Treasurer.....	Bertha Henstone
Mr. Williams.....	Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Glenn Griffeth
Glenn Griffeth.....	Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Bernice Goehring
Marvin Shelton.....	Yell Leader.....	Marvin Shelton

Second Semester—

Coming-Out Day Committee.

Mrs. Williams.....	Assembly Program
Frances White.....	Student Faculty
Ida Perkins.....	Athletic Stunts
Rosalba Lemieux.....	Evening's Entertainment

Colonial Ball Committee.

Emily Smith.....	Decoration
Lena Glenn.....	Punch
Adeline Ames.....	Invitation
Maude Hall.....	Music and Program
Gilda Holgerson.....	Introduction

Faculty Advisers.

President Black.	Mr. Stephens.
	Miss Davidson.

Class Colors:—Green and White.

Anne Pratt, Tacoma, Wash.

Dramatic Club.
"Green Stockings."
"Mrs. Oakley's Telephone."
Crescent Literary Society.
Pageant, '16.
Secretary of Dramatic Club.
"Lady Ursula."
Vaudeville, '17.

Margaret Callihan, Union, Ore.

Minuet.
Pageant.
Crescent Literary Society.
Dramatic Club.
"The Man From Branden," '16.
Secretary Girls' Glee Club.
Student Opinion Staff.
Minuet.
Y. W. C. A., '17.

Corliss Agnew, Hermiston, Ore.

Dramatic Club.
"Open Gate,"
"Heartsease."
Kooltuo, '16.
Kooltuo.
Vaudeville, '17.

Alida M. Lorenz, Tacoma, Wash.

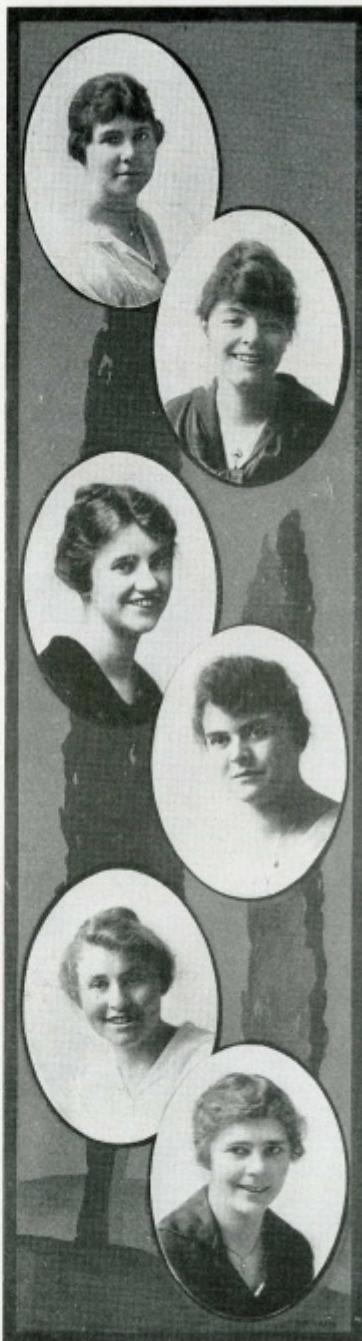
Dramatic Club.
Pageant.
Treble Clef.
"Wild Rose," '16.
Vaudeville.
May Queen Attendant, '17.

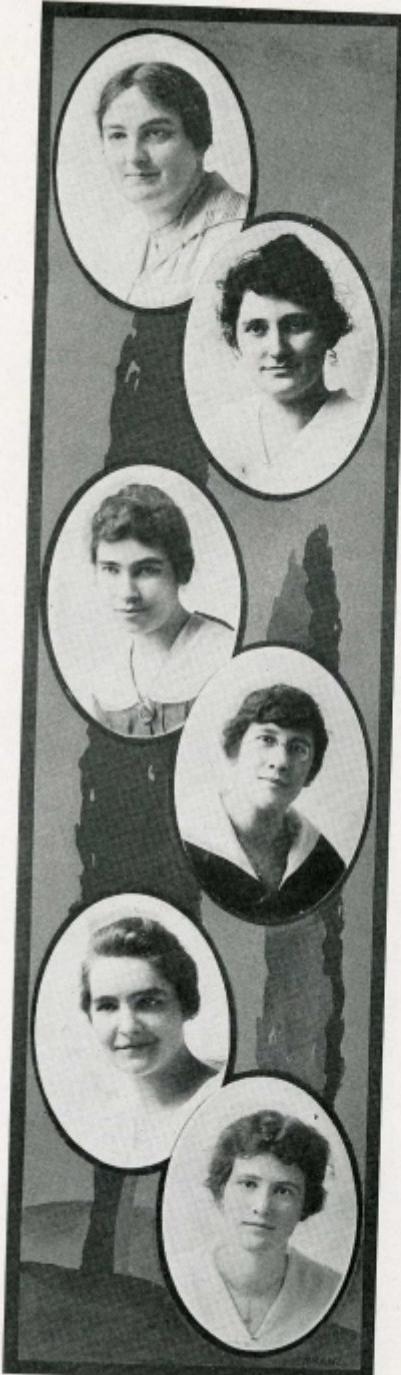
Bess Shoemaker, Ellensburg, Wash.

Basket Ball, '16.
Dramatic Club.
"Lady Ursula."
Debate, '17.

Lois Martin, Kent, Wash.

King County Club.
"Captain of Plymouth," '13.
Minuet, '17.





Carrie Senders, Albany, Ore.
Entered From Pacific University.

Helen Schonard, Olympia, Wash.
Dramatic Club, '17.

Jessie Newton, Oakville, Wash.
Treble Clef.
Y. W. C. A., '17.

Queenie Hoff, Stellacoom, Wash.
Basket Ball.
Vaudeville, '17.

Lucia Jenkins, Pigeon Spring, Wash.
Entered Second Quarter.
Dropped Third Quarter.

Helen Pebbles, Sumner, Wash.
Pageant, '16.
Book Exchange.
Red Head Club, '17.

Clara Roseburg, Cle Elum, Wash.
Crescent Literary Society.
Hiking Club.
Camera Club.
Basket Ball, '17.

Grace McInnis, Tacoma, Wash.

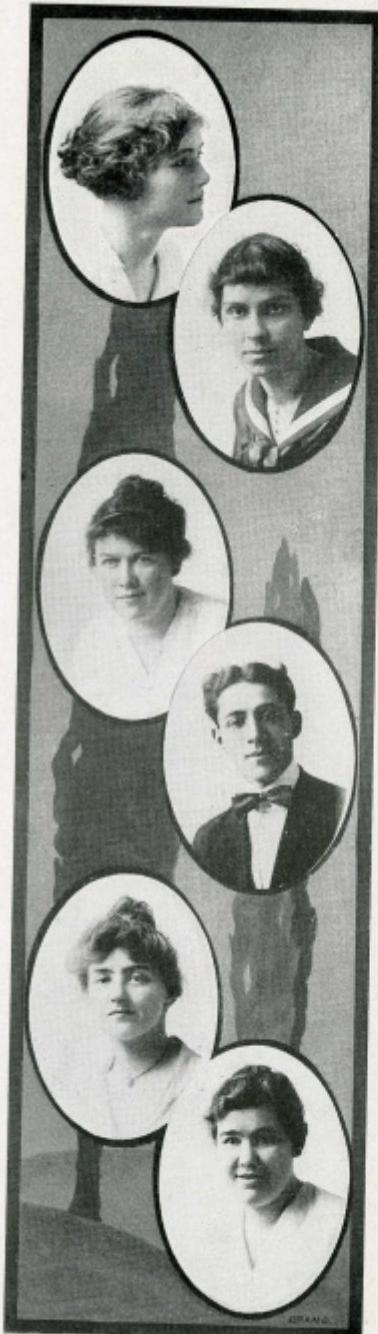
Charity Neff, Grandview, Wash.
Orchestra.
Dramatic Club.
Crescent Literary Society, '16.
Glee Club.
Minuet.
Kooltuo.
Ukelele Club, '17.

Mrs. Gertrude Randall,
Ellensburg, Wash.
Secretary Crescent Literary So-
ciety.
President Debating Club.
Basket Ball, '14.

Ida Perkins, Tacoma, Wash.
Tennis Team.
Dramatic Club, '16.
Basket Ball.
Vaudeville, '17.

Mrs. Lena Frazier Bozarth,
Woodland, Wash.





Elsie Bull, Auburn, Wash.
Camera Club,
Tennis Club, '15.
May Queen Attendant, '17.

Mrs. Lottie Becker,
Ellensburg, Wash.
Glee Club,
Crescent Literary Society,
Basket Ball, '13.
Dramatic Club, '17.

Eleanor Ellis, Seattle, Wash.
Mid-Year Graduate.

Elvis Eaton, Elma, Wash.
Football.
Basket Ball.
Baseball, '16-'17.

Gretchen Case, Cameron, Mo.
Pageant, '16.

Catherine Cowan, Tacoma, Wash.
Pageant, '16.

Eva Barquist, Seattle, Wash.
Pageant, '16.



Frances Connahan,
Ellensburg, Wash.
Pageant.
Dramatic Club, '16.
Student Opinion Staff, '17.

Mrs. Williams, Chinook, Wash.
Vice President Class, '16.
Dramatic Club.
"The Land of Hearts' Desire," '17.

Mr. Williams, Chinook, Wash.
Glee Club.
Minuet.
Crescent Literary Society.
Senior Play, '13.
Glee Club.
Sergeant-at-Arms, of Class, '17.

Goldie Flowers, Chehalis, Wash.
Vaudeville, '17.

Nellie Hansen, Dupont, Wash.
Basket Ball, '17.



Veva Benham, North Yakima, Wash.
Eclectic Literary Society, '14.

Laura Shelton, Kittitas, Wash.
Crescent Literary Society.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '15.
Pageant.
Dramatic Club, '16.
Y. W. C. A.
Dramatic Club, '17.

Hazel Sangesand, Tacoma, Wash.
Secretary Crescent Literary So-
ciety, '14.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '17.

Marvin Shelton, Kittitas, Wash.
Glee Club.
Student Faculty.
Dramatic Club.
"Mice and Men," '14.
"Green Stockings."
"Heartsease," '15.
Football.
Minuet.
Kooltuo, '16.

Elizabeth Young, Mabton, Wash.
Treble Clef.
Basket Ball.
Eclectic Literary Society.
Y. W. C. A., '14.
Dramatic Club.
Basket Ball, '17.

Harriet Hubbard, Auburn, Wash.
Student Opinion Staff.
Vaudeville.
Kooltuo.
Ukelele Club, '17.

Stella Price, Outlook, Wash.

Edith Peck, Lind, Wash.
Eclectic Literary Society, '13.
Y. W. C. A.
Literary Commission.
A. S. B.
Class Treasurer.
Glee Club.
Debate.
Student Opinion Staff, '17.

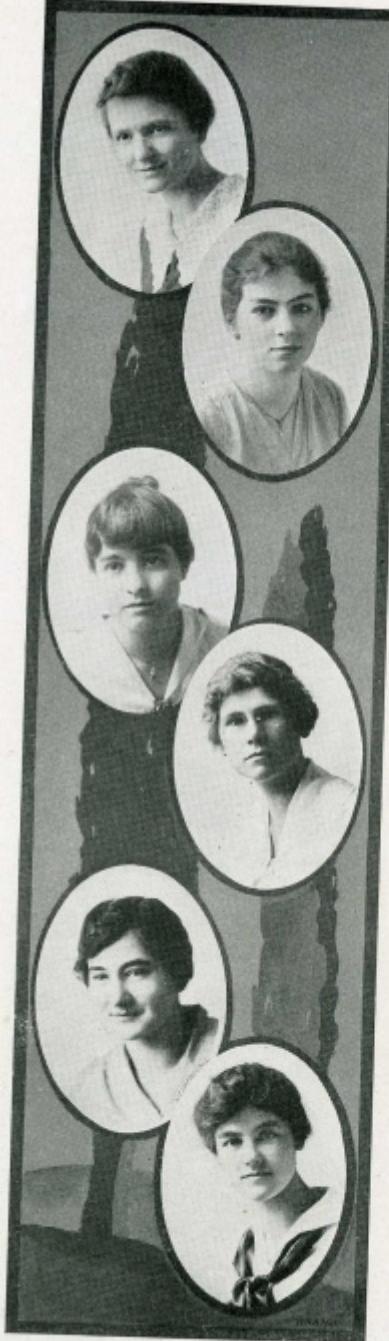


Ella Mullis, Friday Harbor, Wash.
Glee Club, '17.

Marie Monahan, Tacoma, Wash.
Pageant.
Crescent Literary Society.
Dramatic Club, '16.
Minuet.
Vaudeville.
Dramatic Club, '17.

Marguerite Snider, Tacoma, Wash.
Pageant, '16.
"Land of Heart's Desire."
Secretary Senior Class.
Treasurer Dramatic Club.
Minuet.
Vaudeville.
Editor Kooltuo.
Social Committee A. S. B.
Advisory Board Dramatic Club.
Pierrette.
May Queen, '17.

Isabelle Hoffman,
North Yakima, Wash.
Entered From U. of W.
Dramatic Club.
"Lady Ursula."
"In Honor Bound."
"Mrs. Oakley's Telephone," '17.



Jean Lee, Enumclaw, Wash.
Entered from U. of W.
Vice President of A. S. B.
Glee Club, '17.

Naomi Light, Steilacoom, Wash.

Rosalba Lemeiux,
Red Lake Falls, Minn.
Treble Clef.
Dramatic Club.
"Wild Rose."
"French Maid and the Phonograph," '16.
Glee Club.
Social Commissioner A. S. B., '17.

Sophia Larson, Bickleton, Wash.

Sylvia Hawkes, Sumner, Wash.
Y. W. C. A.
Pageant.
Treble Clef.
"Wild Rose," '18.
Y. W. C. A.
Glee Club, '17.

Beth Gedbold, McMinnville, Ore.
Dramatic Club.
"Lady Ursula," '17.

Eva May Johnson, Tacoma, Wash.
Y. W. C. A.
Pageant, '16.



Grace Anderson, Tacoma, Wash.
Pageant, '16.

Elmer Eidal, Ellensburg, Wash.
Junior President, '16.
Athletic Commissioner A. S. B.,
'17.

Ivy Peterson, Beaverton, Ore.
Graduate of O. A. C.
Dramatic Club,
"Lady Ursula."
President of Y. W. C. A., '17.

Elise Boucher, Kent, Wash.
King County Club.
"Captain of Plymouth," '13.

Ada Bower, Puyallup, Wash.
Glee Club, '17.



Raymond Green, Ellensburg, Wash.
Football Captain,
Basket Ball,
Baseball,
Tennis Manager.
Dramatic Club, '16-'17.

Claribel Glidden,
North Yakima, Wash.
Entered Third Quarter From W.
S. C.

Bertha Henstone, Olympia, Wash.
Pageant, '16.
Treasurer Senior Class '17.

Emily Smith, White Salmon, Wash.
Kooltu Staff, '17.

Bernice Goehring, Tacoma, Wash.
Dramatic Club.
"Open Gate."
"Heartsease."
Pageant.
Crescent Literary Society, '16.
Vaudeville.
Minuet.
Social Commissioner A. S. B.
Sergeant-at-Arms of Senior Class.
President Dramatic Club.
Advisory Board Dramatic Club.
Ukelele Club, '17.

Gilda Holgerson, Tacoma, Wash.
Glee Club.
Basket Ball.
Eclectic Literary Society.
Dramatic Club.
Tennis Club, '14.
Student Opinion Staff.
Minuet.
Glee Club, '17.

Lena Glenn, Sunnyside, Wash.
Crescent Literary Society.
Y. W. C. A.
Hiking Club, '14.
"Lady Ursula."
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.
Red Head Club.
Kooltuo, '17.

George Temperly, Roslyn, Wash.
Sergeant-at-Arms Junior Class,
'16.
Football.
Basket Ball, '17.

Inez Brand, Tacoma, Wash.
Pageant, '16.
Y. W. C. A., '17.

Eva Mabry, North Yakima, Wash.
Basket Ball.
Kooltuo Staff.
Treasurer A. S. B.
Yell Leader, '16.
Basket Ball.
Vice President Dramatic Club.
"Lady Ursula."
President A. S. B.
Advisory Board Dramatic Club
'17.

Isabel Bennett, North Yakima, Wash.
Kooltuo Staff, '16.
Editor Student Opinion.
Ukelele Club, '17.

Margaret Swartwood,
Spokane, Wash.
Entered From U. of Idaho.





Helen York, Tacoma, Wash.
Entered from the U. of W.
Glee Club.
Y. W. C. A.
Minuet, '17.

Helcn Beard, Fort Worden, Wash.
Entered from U. of W.

Margaret Bille, Tacoma, Wash.
Entered at Mid-Year.
Dramatic Club, '17.

Lilly Dewees, Ellensburg, Wash.

Gladys Hayton, Puyallup, Wash.
Entered From the U. of W.

Ella Harders, Puyallup, Wash.
Pageant, '16.

Stella Hansen, Kennewick, Wash.
Junior Reporter.
Y. W. C. A.
Crescent Literary Society, '17.
Ukelele Club, '17.

Ada Hendricks, Ellensburg, Wash.
Pageant, '16.

Harry Ganders, Bickleton, Wash.
Basket Ball.
Training School Pageant.
Dramatic Club.
"Green Stockings."
"Heartsease," '16.
President A. S. B.
Basket Ball.
Senior Class President, '17.

Hallie Regers, Nagrom, Wash.
Freshmen Secretary, '13.
Minvet, '15.
Pageant.
Dramatic Club.
Minvet, '16.
Pierrette.
May Queen Attendant.
Dramatic Club.
"Merely Mary Ann."
Vaudeville, '17.

Mary Sherman, Ellensburg, Wash.
Pageant, '16.

Maude Hall, Centralia, Wash.
Pageant, '16.
Student Opinion Staff.
Manager of Book Exchange.





Mildred Moore, Tacoma, Wash.
Dramatic Club, '17.

Opal Wakefield, Union, Ore.

Goldie Flowers, Chehalis, Wash.
Vaudeville, '17.

Grace Hanks, Ellensburg, Wash.

Ruth Hart, Tacoma, Wash.
May Queen Attendant, '17.

Glen Griffeath, Del Roy, Cal.
Orchestra.
Football.
Tennis Manager.
Vice President of Student Body
'15.
Yell Leader.
Student Opinion Staff.
Orchestra.
Football.
Basket Ball, '17.

Hazel Bachus, Tacoma, Wash.
Business Manager Dramatic Club.
"Lady Ursula." and "Miss Civilization."
Kooltuo Staff.
Minuet.
May Queen Attendant.
Ukelele Club.
"Merely Mary Ann."
Advisory Board Dramatic Club
'17.

Adelyn Ames, Ellensburg, Wash.
Pageant, '16.
"Miss Civilization."
Basket Ball.
Minuet.
Student Opinion Staff, '17.

Ruth Harders, Puyallup, Wash.
Pageant, '16.

Celia Upham, North Yakima, Wash.

Robert Garver, Ellensburg, Wash.
Entered From Butler College,
Indianapolis.
Football.
Basket Ball.
Business Mgr. Student Opinion.
Debating Club, '17.

Boris Hanley, Tacoma, Wash.
Pageant.
Treble Clef.
Dramatic Club, '16.
Sergeant-at-Arms of Dramatic
Club.
"Honor Bound," '17.





Lorine Larkin, Tacoma, Wash.
Treble Clef.
"Wild Rose,"
Pageant, '16.
Dramatic Club, '17.

Ethel Scott, Mabton, Wash.

Jessie Stewart, Outlook, Wash.
Red Head Club, '17.

Elsie Bond, Mabton, Wash.

Sue Slusser, Mabton, Wash.
Eclectic Literary Society.
Student Faculty, '13.
Ukelele Club, '17.

Clara Christensen,
North Yakima, Wash.
Pageant, '16.
Vaudeville, '17.

Clara Burch, Ellensburg, Wash.
Vice President of A. S. B.
Dramatic Club.
"Green Stockings."
Pageant, '16.
"Merely Mary Ann."
Vaudeville.
Glee Club.
Senior President, '17.

Dorothy Cline, Walla Walla, Wash.

Etta Tregloan,
North Yakima, Wash.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.
Dramatic Club.
Book Exchange, '17.

Helen Winslow, Ellensburg, Wash.
Minuet.
May Queen Attendant, '17.

Bernice Moore, Tacoma, Wash.
Dramatic Club.
"Miss Civilization," '17.

Vera Hertges, Tacoma, Wash.
Mid-Year Graduate.
Dramatic Club.
"Wild Rose."
Treble Clef, '16.
Student Opinion Staff, '17.





Frances White,
North Yakima, Wash.
Treble Clef.
Eclectic Literary Society, '15.
Girls' Glee Club, '17.

Mattie Ellis, Snohomish, Wash.
Y. W. C. A.
Dramatic Club,
"Land of Hearts Desire," '17.

May Maxwell, North Yakima, Wash.
Mid-Year Graduate.

Marie Pierson, Ellensburg, Wash.
Student Opinion Staff, '17.

Ruth Duncan, Sunnyside, Wash.
Dramatic Club,
Crescent Literary Society, '16.
Business Manager of Student
Opinion, '17.

Edith Frederickson, Tacoma, Wash.
Y. W. C. A.
Pageant, '16.
Treble Clef,
Vaudeville, '17.

Verna Carey, North Yakima, Wash.
Mid-Year Graduate.

Fawn Cameron, Ellensburg, Wash.
Dramatic Club.
Treble Clef.
President of Y. W. C. A., '16.
Mid-Year Graduate.

Margaret Curry, Chimacum, Wash.
Entered From W. S. C.
Y. W. C. A.
Dramatic Club, '17.

Vera Zeh, Thompson Falls, Mont.
Glee Club.
Vaudeville, '17.

Lillian Nylen, Tacoma, Wash.
Hiking Club.
Rural Farm and School Club, '16.

Anne Belle Peterson,
Ellensburg, Wash.

Marion Selleck,
North Yakima, Wash.

Ione Titlow, Tacoma, Wash.

Anne Danielson, Waitsburg, Wash.



Grace DeSpain, Tacoma, Wash.
Entered From College of Puget
Sound.

Vaudeville.
Dramatic Club, '17.

Catherine Danaher,
Walla Walla, Wash.

Allene White, North Yakima, Wash.
Mid-Year Graduate.

A BACKWARD GLANCE

Can it be that we are at the end of it all? Things have happened so fast this year that we have never had an opportunity to stand off and view the great panorama of events from a distance to see how far we really are from one end and how horribly near the other end is.

All effort was first bent on our inimitable "Senior Survey," a coming out that was unique in every respect and so clever that the Juniors didn't even try to out-do us. Much of its success we owe to our ever-helpful class advisor, Miss Margaret Davidson, and the committee chairman, Corliss Agnew.

After that we met the Junior girls in basket ball and won both games. Three times the Junior boys met defeat at our hands so we were the guests and they the charming hosts and hostesses at the "Bean Feed" which followed a little later—quite a little later—but it came and the Juniors showed us they were good losers.

At mid-year we had the misfortune of losing our popular class president, Harry Ganders, and after due consideration Clara Burch was chosen to be his successor.

In February we astonished the whole town with our elaborate Colonial ball which was a complete success from start to finish. Never before had the gymnasium been decorated so uniquely, giving evidence to the fact that the Seniors were alive and wide awake.

THE SENIOR SURVEY.

The Senior Coming Out presented October sixth, to the Faculty and Juniors was a stunt in the form of a magazine called the Senior Survey. Long and many were the discussions engaged in by Editor-in-Chief, Davidson, assistant editor, Agnew, and the editors of the various departments, in selecting this, rejecting that and using the blue pencil here and there in order to present an up to date periodical.

Harry Ganders, our class president, presented the Prologue and evidently considered it such a master-piece that he was loath to part with it as we were unable to get a copy of it.

The cover of our magazine was presented by Bernice Goehring. Clad in cap and gown with her piloma, flowers, and books before her, she sat gazing into the future.

Like all progressive up-to-date magazines our magazine had its share of educative advertisements. The Victor talking machine came first, depicting a scene of home life. Eva May Johnson and George Temperly the heads of the family, Laura Shelton, the white haired grandmother, and Bess Shoemake and Orville Carpenter the children busily engaged with blocks.

The Gold Dust Twins in the person of two real pickaninnies under the supervision of Lottie Becker and Gladys Hayton besought the audience to "Let us do your work."

Francis White and Edith Frederickson were living evidence of the "Before and After Taking," advertisements we see so often.

The merits of Tar Soap were convincing when Bernice Moore appeared with her hair covered with lather and Eleanor Ellis proceeded to complete the shampoo.

Marie Pierson as the bewitching Honey and Almond Cream girl

presented an adorable picture and many a Junior silently resolved to try it.

The Cream of Wheat man, Elvis Eaton succumbed to the pleadings of the tiny tots, Helen Winslow and Gretchen Case, to "just give us a taste, please."

Our Typical Senior Girl, Vera Hertges, charmingly portrayed the social side of a school teacher's life.

The Editorial by Adelyn Ames, Lorine Larkin and Beth Young impressed on us the fact that the Juniors were dead and ready for burial.

The Senior Ukelele Girls, Corliss Agnew, Isabelle Hoffman, Gilda Holgerson, Helen York, Francis White, Vera Zeh, Alida Lorenz, Rosalba Lemieux and Charity Neff presented the Senior song written to the tune of "Honey Moon."

Ruth Harders called the roll with a limerick about each of the best known seniors.

The page of Snap Shots produced many a chuckle as amusing incidents were brought to mind. A snap shot of Mr. Stephens patiently pushing a baby carriage was presented by Mr. Williams.

The Dormitory picture portrayed the "rifling of the mail" by the impatient Ella Mullis, Harriet Hubbard and Beth Young.

The Dormitory Dining Room by Clara Roseberg, Inez Brand, Verna Cary, Stella Hanson and Ena Kindschy explained how butter chips and glasses of milk and sugar disappear and are later found up stairs in various places, also accounts for that tantalizing odor of fudge. But beware, take care! Miss McFarlane has eyes in the back of her head.

The Ouija Board by Veva Benham, Iverna Ranier, Goldie Flowers, Edith Peck, Lena Glenn and Grace Anderson. Time: ten-thirty p. m.; Place: out in the hall, second floor; a momentous question has been asked and Ouija seems to be aware of the abated breath and pauses in apple eating.

A Mock Wedding by Margaret Callihan, Ivy Peterson, Goldie Flowers, Marion Selleck, Marvin Shelton and Mr. Williams proclaimed the fate of many a Normal girl and if diamond rings and Frat pins are any indication many more will share that fate.

The Kid party by Margaret Curry, Celia Upham, Ailene White, Catherine Cowan, Hazel Sangesand, Ada Hendricks and Lillian De Dees, made us feel that after all we're just big kids.

The Proposal by Marvin Shelton to Gilda Holgerson left one with the suspicion that Marvin had been there before.

Do Boys like pie? If seeing is believing George Temperly, Orville Carpenter, Ray Green and Glen Griffeth convinced us in eating pie.

Modern Literature, a special feature of our Survey was introduced by a Prologue in which Mrs. Williams as the spirit of the Senior class passed through the graveyard and conversed with ghosts of various dead authors represented by Ida Perkins, Helen Pebbles, Bertha Henshaw, Bess Shoemaker, Vera Zeh, May Maxwell, Marvin Shelton, George Temperly and Glen Griffeth.

Society was portrayed by Adelyn Ames, Clara Burch, Frances Conahan, Hallie Rogers, Gilda Holgerson, Doris Hanley and Ruth Duncan in the following song:

"All Dressed Up and No Place to Go."
On Sunday night there's a place in town,
Where we always go and dine
And we can't go there, for the Faculty care
And it's——if you stay at home,
Tho our souls may cry
For the time gone by
And the time goes awfully slow.
'Tis a bitter cup when you're all dressed up
And you've no place at all to go.
Chorus.—
All dressed up and no place to go.
Life seems weary, dreary, and slow
Our hearts have ached and bled,
For the tears we have shed.
When there's no place to go
Unless we go back to bed.
We'll have a sad, sad year and whenever we go
To Chink's Cafe down on the main row
The Faculty call us and our excuse is you know
We were all dressed up and no place to go.
Whenever we try to give a dance
There is always such red tape
The Faculty cuss and discuss the men,
Till its almost too late
The matron she has a list you see
But of course it would never do,
For the men we meet
Must be pure and sweet
And I tell you they're mighty few.

The Senior Fashions were presented by Lorine Larkin, Charity Neff, Bernice Goehring, Marguerite Snider, Marie Monahan, Isabelle Hoffmann, Stella Hansen, Halie Rogers and Grace Anderson.

Junior Fads by Ida Perkins as Betty Butler, Harriet Hubbart as Florence McLean, Eva Mabry as Kate Killman, Doris Hanley as Lucile Irving, Ruth Duncan as Gladys Coats, Rosalba Lemieux as Mildred Kizer, Anne Pratt as Myrtle Calkins and Vera Hertges as Marion Vissel.

The Jokes Department was conducted by Eva Mabry.

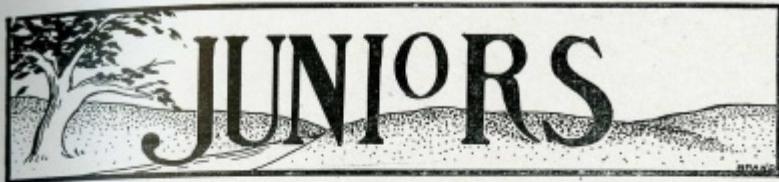
The remainder of our magazine was devoted to more advertisements among them were Maude Hall as the Dutch Girl, in "It Chases Dirt."

Eva Barquist as the Nurse instructed her youthful charges: May Maxwell, Dorothy Cline and Clara Christensen in "Colgates" way of washing teeth.

Gold Medal Flour with Miss Pederson as cook brought visions of delicately browned loaves of home made bread.

Lois Martin as a dainty little Fairy propounded the question "Have you a Little Fairy in Your Home?"

And thus ends the first, last and only edition of the Senior Survey for 1917.



OFFICERS.

President.....	Myrtle Calkins
Vice President.....	James Campbell
Secretary.....	Anne Yenney
Treasurer.....	Ted Powers

Hallowe'en Dance Committee.

Reception.....	Evelyn Sullivan and Hannah Berg
Decoration.....	Helen Morris and Marion Tripler
Music.....	Reita Falkner and Alma Flower
Program.....	Mildred Kizer and Edith Meyer

Bean Feed Committee.

Anita Hickey	Myrl Higgins	Lila Mooney	Florence Weed
Gladys Coates	Lucille Irving	Alfred Donahue	Emil Jensen

Promenade Committee.

Decorations.....	Mae Bradbury
Invitations.....	Kitty Wright
Music.....	Marion Tripler
Program.....	Marion Rice and Frank Crewdson
Refreshments.....	Vivian Bayley

Reception Committee

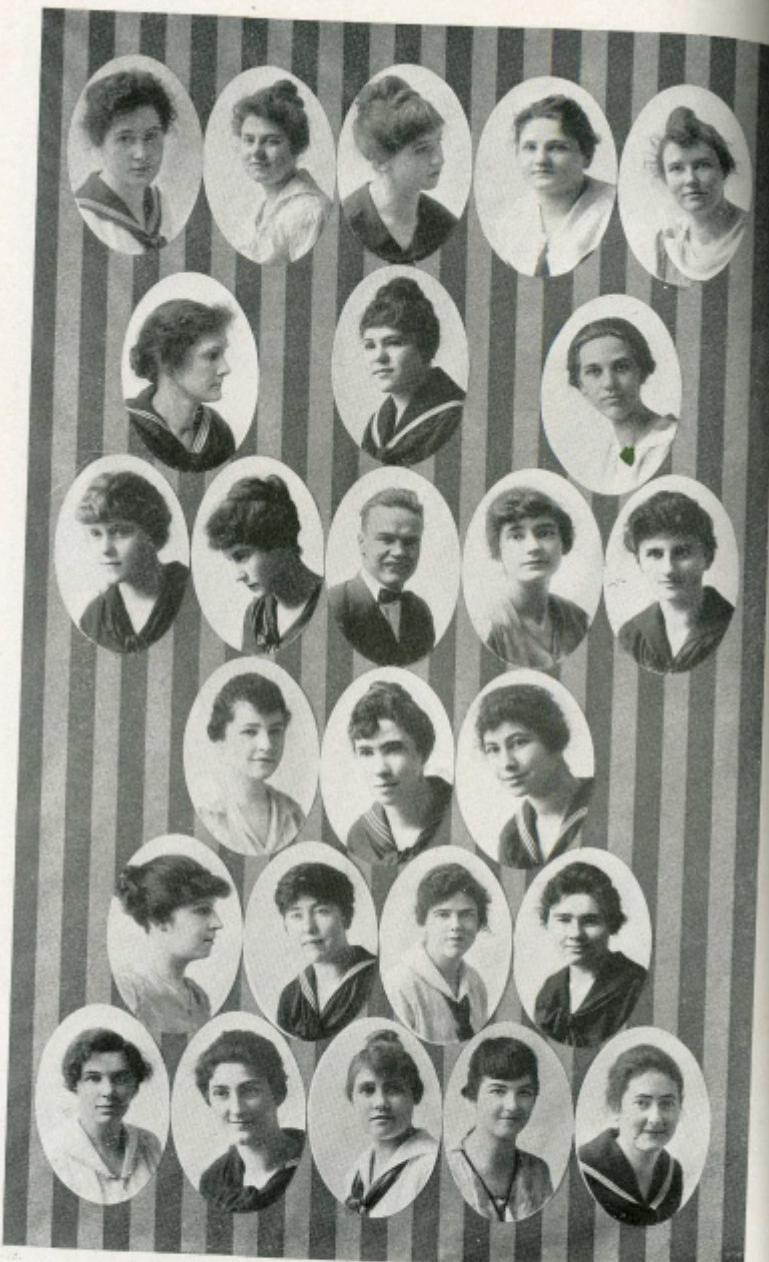
President and Mrs. Black	Mr. and Mrs. Sparks	Dean Angeline Smith
Miss Rebecca Rankin	Miss Clara Burch	Miss Myrtle Calkins



Dills	Adams	Baker	Ferris	Kropp	Moser	Flower
Goss	Bradbury	Crook	Carter	Fiegle		Abbot
Pakenham	Adams	Smith	Purdy	Brown	McIver	D'Spain
Anderson	Hunsinger	Martin	Weed			
		Gore				



Knoll	Reed	Wrigglesworth	White	Peed	Donahue	Sullivan
McLean	Hickok	Meyer	Neville	Kelly	Killman	Morgan
Garlick	Rawson	Rydh	Smith	Martin	Walton	Busick
Stroud	Stewart	Pearson				



Frieheit	Gilbert	Wright	Mosebar	Baker
Campbell	Yenney	Wesling	Berg	Louderback
Johnson	Lucas	Jensen	Stroud	Morris
Meyer	Hickey	Busick	Black	Lee
McClanahan	Lynch	Mclander	Paschall	Boucher



Dillon	Jarvis	Campbell	Foster	Grimes	Bales
Larson	Lehmkuhl	Tillow	Dysart	Rice	Eaton
Burge	Zengle	Petty	Brown	Hilton	
Flower	Frederickson	Beck	Crow		DeMass
		Brightrall			
		Mosebach			



Mooney	Buren	Eaton	Flynn	Ryan
Heraty	Jaureguy	Powers	Lyness	Crawford
	Harris	Spaulding	Luff	
	Booker	Gilkey	Higgins	
Purvis	Filer	Funk	Thomas	Baker
	Layton		Stackhouse	Irving
				Brown

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Campbell	Balch	Nelson	Johnson	Briskey	Bordwell
McClanahan	Garlick	Donahue	Woodruff	Foster	Hull
Korth	Ogden	Calkins	Underwood	Crego	
Swearingen	Chambers	Leach	Erickson	Coates	Faulkner
	Martin				Meyer



Williams
Crowley
Selleck

Fera

Cobb
Dysart
Smith

Nesbit

Bishop
Tripler
Flegle

Everett

Carter
Bayley
Leonard

EVERY JUNIOR.

Hip, Hip, Hurrah!

It's Junior Day!

This was the cry that rang through the air as soon as the sun was up. And such an eventful day it was. The big performance started at 10 o'clock with a rose march. All members of the class not in the play took part in this—and it was surely very effective as the girls dressed in white and carrying pink roses formed an arch in the assembly hall.

The play was, "Every Junior," and the cast was as follows:

Result.....	Kathryn Killman
Truth.....	Myrtle Calkins
Bluff.....	Betty Butler
Good Times.....	Florence McLean
Ghost.....	Marion Tripler
Wisdom.....	Catherine Ryan
Alma Mater.....	Emma Crego
Perseverance.....	Isabelle Bennett
Good Sense.....	Mary Pakenham
Ambition.....	Minnie Lee
Herald.....	Helen Hale
Art.....	Helen Morris
Biology.....	Albert Ferris
Athletics.....	Frank Crewdson
Study.....	Emil Jensen
Senior.....	James Campbell
Junior.....	Ted Powers
Imps—Margaret Neshit, Kitty Wright, Hannah Berg, Angeline Fera, Elsie Longmire.	
Society Chorus—Marion Vissel, Helen Walton, Harriet Lucas, Irene Molander.	
Sports—Lucille Irving, Gladys Coates, Clara Eaton, Neva Harris, Della Ogden, Florence Weed.	
Good Spirits—Mildred Kizer, Edith Meyer, Edith Erickson, Lovella Wrigglesworth, May Bradbury.	
Piano—Myrtle Gore.	

The play went off in tip-top fashion and a great deal of credit is due to the energetic work of Miss Davidson as well as to all the cast. The play was followed by a football game in the afternoon and a dance in the gym in the evening. The whole day was a grand success and the fun will long be remembered.



Miller
Crewdson
Howard
Mitchell

Alexander
Howard

Dinsmore
Longmire

Carlson
Kelly
Crewdson

Meyer
Wing

Boling
Boedcher
Peterson
Greenwalt

Kelly

ELEMENTARY.

"Oh! what are Elementaries, grave Senior?
Been here this long and don't know that, green
Junior?
With me you'll have to go and with me you must
bow low
And perchance we'll gain permission them to
know.
When we see them you'll cry, 'There, see the
halos 'round their hair!'
But I warn you to beware or they'll get you
in their snare—
These elementaries that you do not know."

No one knows who the elementaries are except we ourselves, for our organization is secret, very, very secret. We regret to say that a few from our class have joined the Juniors in that and in class meetings if in nothing else. We wish them fame and success and hope that they pay their class dues and do their part in upholding the morals of the class. We have gained more by staying out both financially and in other people's estimation. The members of both of the upper classes think we are post-graduates or non-accredited faculty members. We do not contradict them for various reasons.

There are about forty of us and we wish to announce that we may be interviewed at any time in the afternoon as we make calls in the morning. We have made this arrangement in order that you might all have the benefit of our advice and assistance which will prepare you to handle the school Mr. Stephens has ready to hand out to you. After 1940 this will be made a pre-requisite for graduation.

We have a great office to fill Community Day. We are not allowed to gambol on the green, but there must be spectators—spectators who can understand and appreciate at the very least the efforts of the upper classmen. We are they. We will look on and appreciate everything.

"I have met them all, grave Senior, every one,
I must tell you of the good that they have done—
They will help with any task;
Do anything that we may ask.
And they like us all, grave Senior, every one."

A SEPTEMBER NIGHT.

Where is the summer wind?
At rest.
Such a night!
The trees stretch up to the sky
To meet in sympathy.
The blue blank looking at you
Thru its starry eyes
Makes you happy
For no reason
At all.

—ROSALBA LEMIEUX.

THOMAS

ORGANIZATIONS

A.S.B.
Publications
Athletics
Dramatics
MUSIC
Y.W.C.A.
OREGON Club
Red Heads
Kamola Hall
Eswin Hall

M MONAHAN



OFFICERS.

President.....	Harry Ganders, Eva Mabry, Marvin Shelton
Vice President.....	Jean Lee
Secretary.....	Minnie Lee
Treasurer.....	Eva Mabry, Mary Pakenham

Association Commissioners.

Athletic Commissioners.....	Raymond Snider, Elmer Eidal
Dramatic Commissioner.....	Rosalba Lemieux
Literary Commissioner.....	Edith Peck
Social Commissioner.....	Bernice Goehring

Social Committee.

Bernice Goehring	Mary Crawford	Rosalba Lemieux	Reita Faulkner
Marguerite Snider		Ray Green	Dean Smith

Calendar of Events Committee.

Miss Smith	Miss Davidson	Rosalba Lemieux
Miss Rossman	Mr. Sparks	Bernice Goehring

Committee on Athletics

L. D. Sparks	James Campbell	Raymond Snider
Elizabeth Young	Elmer Eidal	Raymond Green

During the school year of 1910, an organization of the students and faculty of the W. S. N. S., was effected for the purpose of furthering student activities. The organization has been in effect with varying success and in various forms practically every year since that time. The feeling had been growing, however, that the type of organization was not fitted to the changed conditions of the school, the outcome being at the opening of the present school year, a complete re-organization of the student body.

A temporary constitution was adopted, and as the year has progressed, changes have been made until the constitution as the students of 1918 will find it, seems to embody the spirit of the school with solutions of the difficulties which co-operative effort would encounter in a school of

this kind. Our organization, then, is intended to formally bind the students together, and to provide a means for the enlargement and direction of those activities which the students wish to promote.

Both of these purposes have been realized in a large measure. The managing board which is composed of the association officers and commissioners, has been backed by a spirit of loyalty which could not have existed had each activity been independent of all other activities, or had a more distinct inter-class or group division been evidenced. A central power has united school factions with a benefit to the individuals which working alone they have not in the past attained.

The field of activities has been enlarged, as in the case of athletics and social events, and several new fields have been opened. The students and faculty could not have enjoyed a wider variety of entertainment than has been carried out—athletic games, parties, dances, dramatic club plays, glee club work from local and outside sources, visiting musicians, slides and lectures, special assemblies, the lyceum course arranged by the Commercial Club, Community Day—and the many other things which go to make school life interesting. The degree of satisfaction produced speaks well for the present as well as the future success of the organization.

The introduction of a school paper gives publicity to the interests in the school environment. The annual has also been introduced as an association activity. An ice rink was attempted, and alone proved impractical for the association to introduce as an activity.

As the association completes each year of successful work a stability will be obtained which in larger schools is maintained by upper classmen. As time progresses the constitution will be changed to comply with changes in the school atmosphere and membership. The faculty has been kind indeed in discussing possibilities with the board members, and they as members of the association will no doubt continue to suggest advisable possibilities of student action.

The charter members of the Associated Student body may well be proud of the foundation which their architects and workmen have prepared for the future W. S. N. S. students.

SOCIAL DEPARTMENT.

When the social department was created at the beginning of the year, all of the social activities of the school were left under supervision of the social commissioner. The first affair to come under our direct management was the annual Christmas party usually given by the faculty. They were not shirkers, in this case, but no doubt they wanted to give us an opportunity to awaken from our dormant state.

After the holiday, it was only "measly" measles that hindered us from carrying out completed plans for a student dance.

At the close of the basket-ball season, Bellingham's team played here and we endeavored to show our prevailing spirit of hospitality with a dinner at Kamola Hall and an informal reception at Eswin Hall after the game.

"St. Patrick's birthday is March seventeen.

Be sure and wear shamrock or something green."

With this reminder, we invited the Seniors of Ellensburg high school to a student dance and to enjoy with us our good times.

As long as motivation is always desired in the present day, our department decided to serve lunch on Campus Day. No one knows whether the end in view was inducive to harder work or not, but the lunch was certainly enjoyed by all (even the "non-workers.")

Probably this phase of the organization work does not seem very extensive, but considering the many affairs given by the classes and organizations, indirectly under this department, the social calendar has been well filled. In fact, seldom a week-end passed without one social gathering and so many unique affairs have been given that few will forget the jolly times of the closing year.

Social Calendar.

- Sept. 8.—Faculty Mixer.
- Sept. 9.—Y. W. C. A. Reception.
- Oct. 6.—Senior Day.
- Oct. 20.—Open House—Kamola Hall.
- Nov. 3.—Junior Day.
- Nov. 25.—Kamola Hall Dance.
- Dec. 1.—Kamola Hall Thanksgiving Dance.
- Dec. 2.—Kamola Hall—At Home.
- Dec. 8.—Ye Old Fashioned Concert.
- Dec. 14.—Dramatic Club Entertainment.
- Dec. 19.—Christmas Party.
- Jan. 13.—Dramatic Art and Glee Club—Indoor Picnic.
- Feb. 3.—"Kid" Party.
- Feb. 10.—Dramatic Art and Glee Club—Valentine Party.
- Feb. 17.—Kamola Hall Dance.
- Feb. 24.—Colonial Ball.
- Mar. 10.—Masquerade.
- Mar. 16.—Dramatic Play—"Adventures of Lady Ursula."
- Mar. 17.—A. S. B. St. Patrick's Dance.
- April 14.—Junior Prom.
- April 17.—Campus Day.
- April 21.—Dramatic and Glee Club's "Vaudeville."
- April 24.—Indian Program.
- May 12.—Community Day.
- May 25.—President's Reception.
- May 26.—Alumni Banquet.
- May 27.—Baccalaureate Sunday.
- May 29.—Commencement.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

Under this department come debating, assemblies and, indirectly, dramatics and music. Next year the Lyceum course will also be managed by the Literary commissioner. A special department of publication has been created to lighten the work of this department next year.

DEBATE.

Along the line of debate there is not much to be said. When we first organized we had a club of about thirty members. Catherine Ryan was business manager and Corliss Agnew secretary. Although our Debating Club did not last thru-out the year, we feel that much was accomplished through the assembly discussions.

The debates were led by four speakers who presented some of the main arguments and were followed by an open discussion by the assembly. One of the more important questions discussed was whether this school should or should not have a system of grades. Much enthusiasm and interest in the question was developed through the debate.

LYCEUM.

Our Lyceum course was opened by a lecture by David Starr Jordan. Dr. Jordan is a big man. He has a big body, a big mind, a big heart. He offered no apologies for the failure of the ambitious peace movements in which he has been so prominent. He spoke boldly and convincingly of the utter folly and madness of war and of its reaching and disastrous consequences. We feel sure that Dr. Jordan will be a power in helping to establish lasting world peace.

The second number was a concert given by the Cord-Rummel Co. Good voices, good music and good taste combined to give us a good evening. This was one of the strongest numbers of the course.

Mr. Hoppe, who came next, was entertaining as always. The Elensburg audience could well appreciate his amusing story of the havoc wrought by the appearance in a town full of girls of one handsome, rich, engaging young man.

The Lyndon-Gordon Co. were a happy surprise to all of us. Two young ladies appeared on the rostrum and "Presto! Change!" The auditorium became a parlor, the young ladies two delightful hostesses and we, the audience, their fortunate guests. Miss Gordon claims she is a "Hoosier." Well, then, we like Hoosiers, and we hope she'll come back and tell us another bear story. Miss Lyndon is a southerner, and who can resist the charm of a true southern girl? We wouldn't believe it when we were told it was time to go home.

Mr. Sutcliffe with his English accent and Bostonian manner, which at the bottom of our hearts we westerners like better than we let on, gave us an interesting lecture.

Mr. Parlette, who came next, is a unique character, a born humorist. He has a natural drawl and a talent for "acting up." But Dr. Parlette is not merely clever and entertaining. He is a man with a message and he is very much in earnest about it. The fine thing about him is his manly, kindly, optimistic spirit.

The Hawaiian Quintette was a fitting climax to our splendid course.



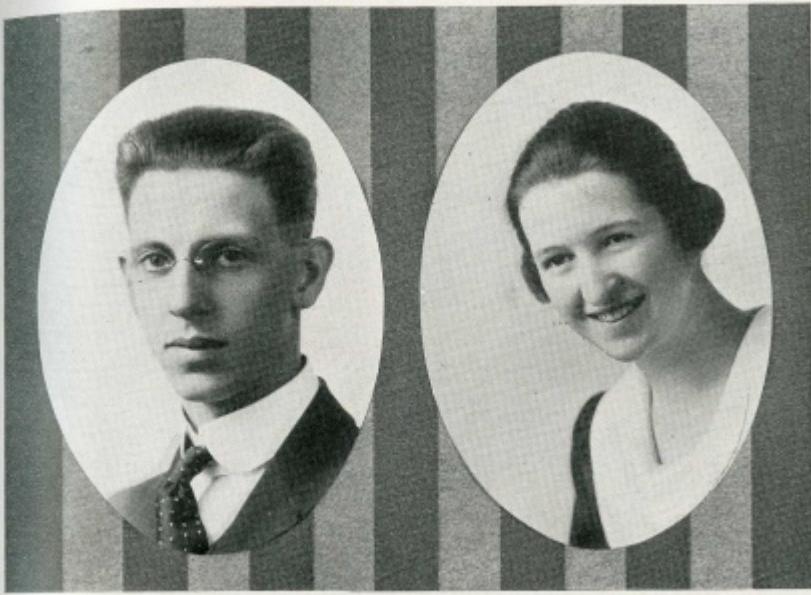
For the benefit of the unenlightened who may chance to read these lines seeking information under the above misleading title, I wish to state that there are just four reasons for the Normal assembly, namely: (1) to furnish an enthusiastic audience for the motivated work of the Training school youngsters, (2) to furnish a polite audience for illustrious—and otherwise visitors to bore, (3) to bring the students and faculty together for announcements, (4) and to give Mr. Stephens and Mr. Black an opportunity to give us "tips and cues on the cutest ways" of killing time.

General Assembly Procedure. Well, you all string in and sit somewhere on your collar bone with your feet on the rail of the seat ahead, and talk to everybody around you—unless you received a letter from Josephine or Chawlie. (Apologies to W. T. S.)

"Sh-h-h!" The sibilant sounds taken up by a score of "shushers" is hissed over the babbling roomful. Silence. Then Mr. Stephens asks for announcements. Whereupon, Ted Powers pleads with you to have your picture taken for the Annual, and to see Mr. Pautzke immediately and at once. Next upon the program, Miss Walls threatens to plunge countless un-called-for note books to an untimely end. Edith Peck repeats the weekly Y. W. announcement. Maude Hall suggests that we patronize our Book Exchange. Miss Rankin again mentions over-due books. The class treasurers implore class dues. Mr. Stephens fills in the time cheerfully explaining that we're all dubs and so dubifed that we don't know we're dubs. Next he tears his hair and divulges the deplorable fact that he's losing sleep over our prospective positions. Finally, the climax comes. The first grade takes the stage and presents an original dramatization of Spring. When it's over, the kiddies pick up their little red chairs and trot off. Everybody applauds and beats it to class. Assembly is over for that day.

However there have been, varying the monotony, a few noteworthy exceptions. That singing school burlesque given by the Glee Club was a scream. Another howling success was the Training school play "Whiskers." The boys made a sure enough hit with their stage performance, all in honest-to-Pete dress suits. Too, we must remember the Pep program by the Training school. As for the vaudeville the dramatic girls pulled off at assembly, that sure was great stuff, from the ukelele girls, toy shop, movie act, down to measles and the minstrels. The girls slipped one over on the teachers that time—they scattered the performance over from 9:45 to 11:45. They deserve the customary nine rahas we give our friends. But the best is the last. Absolutely the richest thing this year occurred when Miss Rankin suggested to Mr. Stephens, killing time by the mouthful, "I move that we adjourn and get some fresh air instead of hot air." Old, very old—but it worked. That's the beauty of it. We were "ex-Cused."

But seriously, we have had assemblies that were all to the good. The most amusing often illustrated or drove home some truth, hence were of real pedagogical value. Most of the ideas that we got here can be
(Continued at bottom of page 65.)



Kooltuo

Editor-in-Chief—Marguerite Snider.
Business Manager—Theodore Powers.

EDITORIAL STAFF.

Associates.....	Hazel Backus, Margaret Curry
Art.....	Mae Bradbury
Society.....	Corliss Agnew
Dramatics.....	Hazel Backus
Music.....	Alma Flower
Athletics.....	Ida Perkins
Literary.....	Charity Neff
Faculty.....	Marie Monahan
Seniors.....	Lena Glenn
Juniors.....	Myrtle Calkins
Elementaries.....	Deila Leonard

Assistants.

Miss Rankin	Bernice Goehring	Elsie Bull	Kathryn Killman
Miss Wilson	Sue Slusser	Jean Lee	Catherine Ryan
Miss Walls	Ada Adams	Fawn Cameron	Isabel Bennett
Miss Rossman	Florence Weed	Harriet Hubbard	Mary Pakenham

Business Staff.

Marvin Shelton	Emily Smith	Lena Glenn	Elsie Bull	Ivy Peterson
Elizabeth Young	Hazel Everett	Mary Pakenham		Marie Johnson



STUDENT OPINION.

We have had our bi-weekly but six months but we can certainly be proud of its progress. The first issue appeared December 11, 1916, and was greeted with much enthusiasm and interest. It has not lacked in these essentials throughout its short life and it is growing so rapidly that we know it will keep up the spirit it has aroused.

Why has our school paper been so successful in its career? Because no matter how particular a person is, no matter what sort of news he cares to read, he will find something of interest in every issue. Everything one could wish for in a school paper, issued for the benefit of the pupils, and by the pupils is incorporated in our "Student Opinion."

We feel sure that we are not exaggerating when we say that we are passing on to the classes of next year a first class paper which will doubtless grow into a weekly before the end of next year.

STUDENT OPINION STAFF.

Editor-in-Chief.....	Lawrence Beck, Isabel Bennett
Associate Editor.....	Marie Pearson, Harriet Hubbard
News Editor.....	Jean Lee

Departments

Sports.....	Frank Crewdson, Hallie Rogers
Society.....	Edith Peck, Vera Hertges, Frances White
Training School.....	Isabel Bennett, Harriet Hubbard
Music.....	Anne Yenney
Lyceum.....	Ida Perkins, Kitty Wright
Reporters.....	Maude Hall, Gilda Holgerson, Patience Paschall, Marion Tripler, Minnie Lee, Catherine Ryan, Glen Griffeth, Fred Smith
Business Manager.....	Gladys Coates, Ruth Duncan, Robert Garver

THE MONITOR.

The Monitor is a monthly monograph published by the faculty to assist the rural department in its extension work. It is printed on the Normal press and is edited by Mr. Earl Wooster assisted by the various faculty members under whose department the subject of the monograph falls. It is sent free to all rural teachers desiring it. Its purpose is to help rural teachers in their work, to interest them in the work of the Normal school and to further co-operation between the Normal and the rural schools of Washington.

ASSEMBLY.

(Continued from page 62.)

used in motivating the work of the schools we hope to teach next year, besides giving us helpful suggestions for our community work.

Among the most worth while assemblies are those devoted to the business of the A. S. B. Many of us do not realize it but we were making history this year—laying the foundation for the co-operation and good fellowship of the future students—perhaps our pupils and our pupils' pupils.

In that impromptu farewell to the students leaving at mid-year, the feeling and the friendship of the students was voiced both by the well-wishers, speaking for the student body, and by the responses of the members of the graduating class.

Mr. Holland, of Pullman, on that same occasion, honored us with an address straight from the shoulder and aiming at a vital spot. His idea is that if you don't like children and don't understand them you have no right to teach or control them. Seek some other employment, where there is some chance for your success and no chance for your warping the lives of children.

Getting right down to brass tacks, no one class has done as much for us as these assemblies.

THE BOOK STORE.

The book store which was established at the beginning of the school year has proven itself a success in every way. It was established to assist students in buying and selling second hand books. The books are sold at a price set by the owner, fifteen per cent being retained for the book store fund. Later new books were bought at the beginning of each quarter and sold to the students at a lower figure than they could have been procured individually. The book store also handles all kinds of school supplies and a fine grade of stationery.

Harry Ganders was responsible for the establishment of the book store and Maud Hall, Fred Smith, Etta Tregloan, Anne Yenny and Helen Pebbles have contributed much to its success.

Y. W. C. A.

The activities of the Y. W. C. A. for this year began last summer when letters of welcome were sent to all prospective students offering our service in meeting trains and helping them to find rooms.

A reception and musical program was given in the gymnasium at the opening of school.

Each month there has been a social meeting and a mission study evening. Other meetings have been devoted to talks by outside speakers, to discussions along social service lines and to reviews of good books.

During Thanksgiving and Easter vacations there were two very enjoyable candy pulls followed by dancing in the gymnasium. Whether it was the lure of the long ribbons of gleaming white taffy or not the kitchen was filled both evenings with many merry cooks.

Miss Hopkins the charming student secretary of the northwest field was the guest of the association for several days in April, leaving many valuable suggestions. Her visit was an inspiration to our association as it is to all associations in the Normal Schools and colleges of the Northwest.

As the years go by this organization is increasing in membership and each year something is added to further its influence. This year some organized effort in mission study has been made and a very interesting Camera Club has been organized.

The officers for 1916-17 were:

President.....	Fawn Cameron, Ivy Peterson
Vice President.....	Harriet Lucas
Secretary.....	Edith K. Peck
Treasurer.....	Charlotte Greenwalt
Social Chairman.....	Mildred Kizer and Jessie Newton
Missionary Chairman.....	Etta Tregloan
Social Service Chairman.....	Laura Shelton
Religious Meetings Chairman.....	Lena Glenn

At a meeting in March two officers were elected for next year, Alma Flower as president, and Hazel Bales as vice president—Miss Flower was also elected as a delegate to the Cabinet Conference at Tacoma and Miss Bales will go to the general conference at Seabeck. A number of other students as well as members of the alumni and faculty are also planning to go to the Seabeck conference.



Senders	Molander	Wakefield	Hickock	
Crego	Callihan	Martin	Peterson	Crow
Dillon	Woodruff		Lynch	
		Agnew	Busiek	

THE OREGON CLUB.

Members.—Margaret Callahan, Ruth Woodruff, Eunice Busick, Opal Wakefield, Emma Crego, Ivy Peterson, Mina Hiecock, Corliss Agnew, Frieda Martin, Bernice Dillon, Carrie Senders, Viola Lynch, Eveline Crow, Irene Mollander.

Since 1904, Ellensburg Normal has had among its graduates sixteen Oregonians almost half of that number coming from Pendleton. Union has sent us eight girls, five of whom are here this year. At present there are fourteen girls attending from this state and so the Oregon Girls' Club has been formed. In some ways it is one of the most "exclusive" clubs in the school, as only Oregonians are accepted for membership and the fun they have together only Oregonians know.

On Campus Day the club gave for its "stunt" a representation of the annual Rose Festival held in Portland. Miss Corliss Agnew made as charming a queen as the real festival has ever had and even Governor Withycombe would have been puzzled, could he have been a spectator, as to whether he really rode in the parade or stood on the side line, watching himself lead the procession. Miss Irene Mollander acted as Governor Withycombe and the remaining twelve girls were the queen's attendants and flower girls.

THE RED-HEAD CLUB.

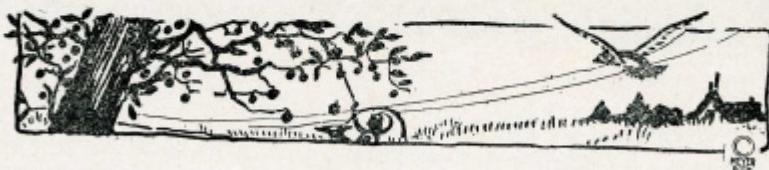
Members.—Helen Pebbles, Reita Faulkner, Genevieve Hodgson, Eveline Crow, Frances DeMass, Vivian Bayley, Ruth Woodruff, Marion Rice, Jessie Stewart, Lena Glenn, Alice Donahue, Rosalie Hilton.

The Red Heads organized so late in the year that they have done very little along the line of entertainment.

The first function was on April 2d. The Red Heads in Kamola Hall entertained the outside members at a dinner, followed by a dance in the recreation room.

On Campus Day, April 7th, they represented the various divisions of an Irish family, "The Flanigans." Everyone from the baby to the cook was represented.

Hikes are planned for the remaining weeks of the year.





Donahue	Pebbles	Rice	Hodgson
DeMass	Faulkner	Glenn	
Crow	Woodruff	Hilton	
Bayley	Stewart		

ATHLETICS

TENNIS.

With the coming of good weather all our tennis fans have turned their attention to the courts. Ray Green, tennis manager, has put one court into good shape, and with the help of the other men in school, will soon have two more ready for use.

So far no team has been chosen for the girls, but Marion Tripler, Helen Walton and Ida Perkins will probably represent the school. Claude German, Frank Crewdson and Jim Campbell will uphold the boys' side of the game.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL.

Little can be said about the girls' basketball this year. They did not start to practice until quite late in the season and were not allowed to play interscholastic games.

There was some rivalry between the Junior and Senior girls to see who would have first place at the Normal. After the first game the Seniors proved who and what they were, so their place was never disputed by the Juniors.

The Junior girls played one game with the Ellensburg High School team at the Normal gymnasium. From the beginning of the game we readily saw the superior coaching of the Juniors, who finally won by the score of 16 to 2.

We owe much to our coach, Miss Walls, for the help she gave us.

The Line-Up.

Junior—		Senior—
Austa Stackhouse.....	Center.....	Eva Mabry
Vica Crowley.....	Side-Center.....	Genevieve Hodgson
Angelina Fera.....	Forward.....	Adelyn Ames
Gladys Baker.....	Forward.....	Charity Neff
Margaret Lyness.....	Guard.....	Ida Perkins
Eveline Crow.....	Guard.....	Bess Shoemake

FOOTBALL.

When the season opened last fall we had prospects for a good schedule. The boys planned on playing two games with Cle Elum, one with Bellingham Normal, one with North Yakima High, and two or three with the local High School. Owing to several reasons two games were all that materialized—one with Cle Elum High and one with Ellensburg High.

On October 13, W. S. N. S. played Cle Elum at the ball park. Our boys went into the game with a determination to run up as large a score as the High School had. The reason for the determination was a chicken dinner offered by Coach Sparks. Well, they didn't quite reach their aim, but they beat by a score of 32 to 0. The best features of the game were Green's head work in using the forward pass, and Griffeth's skill in receiving them.

There was a long time between the Cle Elum game and the High School game, during which time other interests took the men, so it was hard to get a full team out to practice. Once or twice the High School came up and we practiced against them. On November 3rd came the game with the High School and our defeat at 31 to 7. However, it's not as bad as it looks, when we remember that we had only twenty-two men in school, and some of them had never been on a football field before; also that we had no team to practice against, while the High had more experienced men to pick from, and a scrub team for practice.

We were further handicapped when Ferris went out after the first down with a twisted knee. Snider also hurt his ankle and hip during the game. Our boys put up a hard fight and were good losers.

The men who received letters are:—Ray Green (captain), quarter; Vernon White, half; Elvis Eaton, half; Tom Williams, full; Ray Snider, end; Glen Griffeth, end; Ted Powers, tackle; Albert Ferris, guard; George Temperly, center and guard; Alfred Donahue, guard; Marvin Shelton, guard and center; Emil Jensen, tackle.



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BASKETBALL.

The season of '16-'17 started immediately after the close of football, and the prospects of a winning combination seemed very bright. The last year's squad was back fighting for positions—Garver, a star from Butler College, was out for a position; Beck, former center on the Yakima High team; Snyder, member of the Ellensburg High team which carried away the state championship in '15-'16, and Campbell, captain and forward of the same team, being out for places. Everybody expected big things from the team and it surely looked as if the team would not disappoint them.

The class games were the first games of the season. The Seniors romped away with all the honors, winning from the Juniors in two clashes. Immediately after the class games, Campbell was unanimously elected captain of the team.

With only two practices together we were scheduled to play the Y. M. C. A. team at the "Y." The team could hardly be expected to show much "class" with the short amount of practice and the "Y" won 41-23. The fellows redeemed themselves in the next two games, winning from Thorp, at Thorp, 34-27; and from Roslyn, on our floor, 41-36. On our trip to the coast we dropped two games, the first to the Elks' Club team, 40-28, and next to Bellingham Normal, 57-11.

Up to this time our line-up had been; Campbell (captain) and Ganders, forwards; Garver, center; Champie and Green, guards. We now lost three of our best players—Ganders, Champie and Garver.

The High School team won from us 52-14. A few nights later we again bowed down to the "Y" 41-19. We then journeyed to Kittitas and won, 47-19. Campbell and Green were reported the stars, Campbell making 27 points and Green 12. The High School again proved itself too much for us and we were "downed"—60-14.

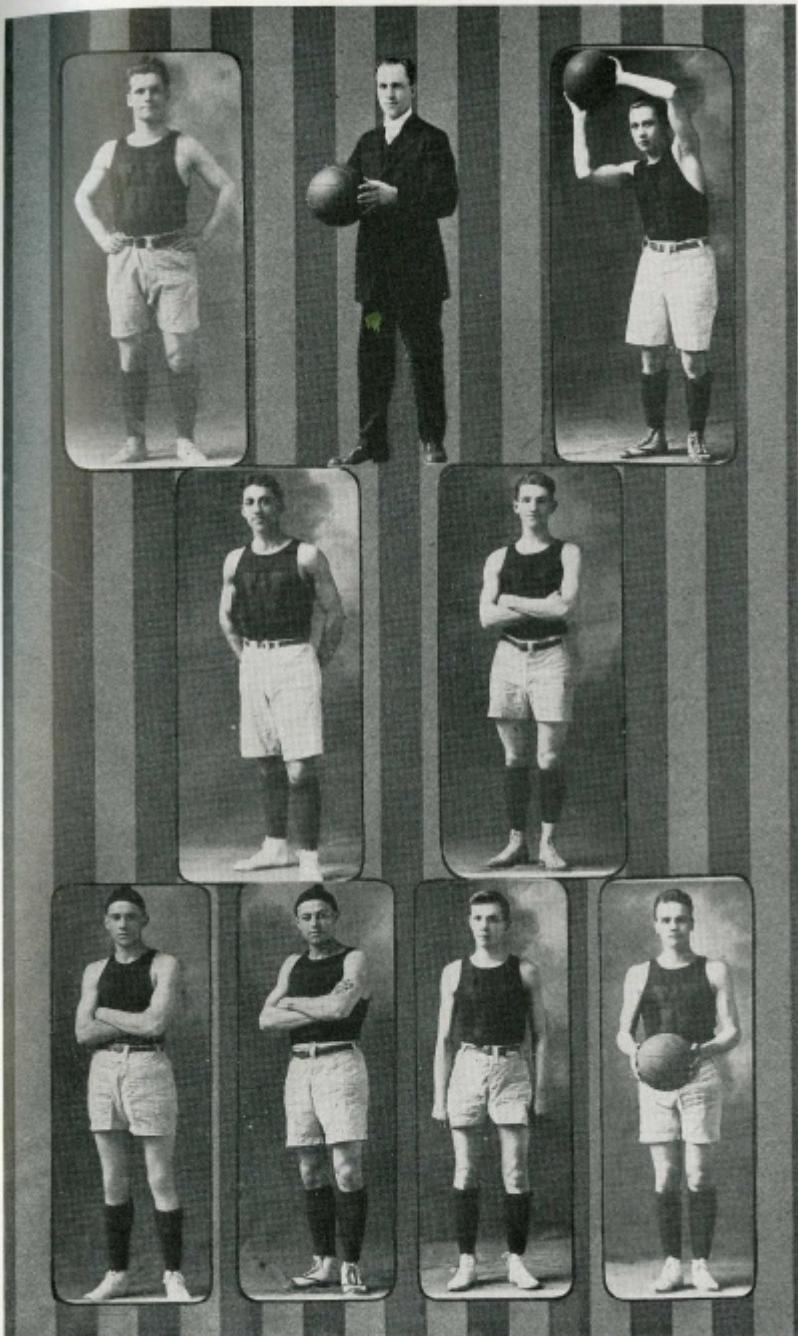
The biggest game of the season came next when Bellingham Normal made their annual trip. Although the team had not made much of a showing so far this year, and every one knew what kind of a team Bellingham had, we had a record crowd at the game. The gym was crowded, and when the two teams appeared on the floor it was easily seen that we were out-classed. Bellingham began the game with two baskets in quick succession, but the Ellensburg hopes were raised by a long basket, and free throw by Campbell. But from then on the final score was never in doubt. Green and Campbell were the score-makers for Ellensburg, and Eva Mabry kept up the spirits of the team by leading the whole crowd in yells and songs. The final score was 43-17.

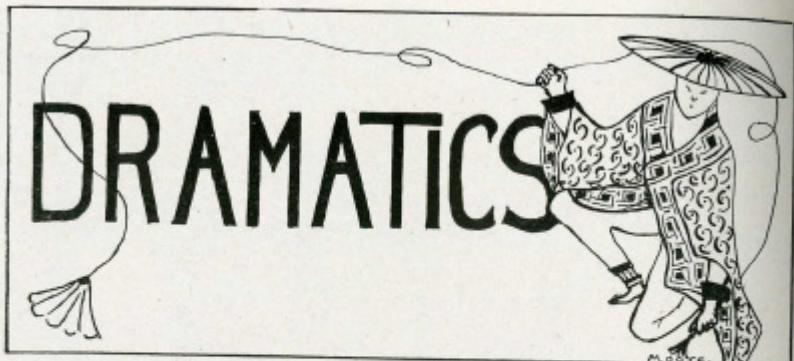
After laying off for a week, we got an offer from the Prosser Athletic Club to play on their floor. We accepted the offer and, with three practices, we left for Prosser. The game was the hardest and the best played of any of the former games. The first half ended 10-8, favor of Prosser. Green covered himself with glory in this half, making two pretty baskets. In the next half we were caught sleeping and before we came to life they had a 14 or 16-point lead. We then fought hard for the lead, but when the final whistle blew the score was 40-28. In the last half, Green made two points and Campbell 14. This game closed the basketball season of '16-'17.

The team deserves much credit and is one that the Normal should be proud of. They fought for the colors of the school every minute and, despite the fact that we lost three of our first team men, and received criticisms from all sides, we put out a team that never whimpered at the decision and took defeat as a team should. The fellows were a clean, but hard-playing team. We owe our clean playing largely to the fine example of our coach, Mr. Sparks.

The fellows who were awarded Letters were:—Campbell (captain), Green, Ganders, Beck, White, Eaton, Crewdson, Champie, Jensen, Griffeth and Garver.

The following line-up represent the school for the first five games: Campbell (captain), Ganders, Griffeths, forwards; Garver, Beck, center; Champie, Green, guards. The rest of the games were played by the following team: Campbell (captain), Green, Crewdson, forward; Beck, Jensen, center; Eaton, White, guards.





DRAMATIC ART CLUB.

The purpose of the Dramatic Art Club is to present some of the best plays and to encourage participation by the students in dramatics.

OFFICERS

President.....	Bernice Goehring
Vice President.....	Eva Mabry
Business Manager.....	Hazel Backus
Assistant Business Manager.....	Lawrence Kelly
Secretary.....	Anne Pratt
Treasurer.....	Marguerite Snider

DRAMATIC CALENDAR.

December 14.—"The Land of Heart's Desire," "In Honor Bound," "Miss Civilization."

March 16.—"The Adventure of Lady Ursula."

April 14.—The Vaudeville.

May 25.—"Merely Mary Ann."

"THE ADVENTURE OF LADY URSULA."

Anthony Hope's romantic comedy, "The Adventure of Lady Ursula," was presented by the Dramatic Art Club Friday, March 16th, at the Liberty Theater. It is an old English costume play exceedingly clever throughout, depending to a great extent for its success on small, clever repartee.

The story deals with the consequence of an impulsive prank of Lady Ursula, which forces her to don her brother's coat and breeches and start out on an adventure. She gets it, and more of it than she expected. She goes to Sir George's house to dissuade him from fighting a duel with her brother, Lord Hassenden.

The fun of the play arises from the fact that Sir George, at first thinking her a younger brother of Lord Hassenden, compliments the supposed youth upon his personal appearance and then, having divined her identity, acts as if he were still in ignorance of it. He then determines to punish her for her prank in masquerading as a brother. Both are finally forgiven and the play ends in a happy love scene.

The Cast:

The Earl of Hassenden.....	Anne Pratt
Sir George Sylvester.....	Kathryn Killman
Reverend Mr. Blimboe.....	Minnie Lee
Mr. Dent.....	Bess Shoemake
Mr. Castleton.....	Eva Mabry
Mr. Devereux.....	Myrtle Calkins
Mr. Ward.....	Estella Jaureguy
Sir Robert Clifford.....	Beth Godbold
Mills.....	Ivy Peterson
Quilton.....	Lena Glenn
Servant.....	Louise Meyer
Mrs. Fenton.....	Anita Brown
Dorothy Fenton.....	Betty Butler
The Lady Ursula Barrington.....	Isabelle Hoffman

Staff:

Director.....	Miss Margaret Davidson
Business Manager.....	Hazel Backus
Assistant Stage Manager.....	Lawrence Kelly
Mistress of the Wardrobe.....	Corliss Agnew

DRAMATIC CLUB AND TREBLE CLEF VAUDEVILLE.

The Dramatic Club and Treble Clef combined forces and gave a vaudeville performance on Monday morning, April 23. The first act was given by a group of ukelele players clad in white with yellow sweaters, who played Hawaiian airs, varying from a combination of "Aloha" and "Ione Iona" to "My Wild Irish Rose."

The second was a scene in a toy maker's shop, where the dolls are, of course, real girls. Edith Meyer was the dainty little girl who stayed in the toy shop against her mother's wishes. She found all kinds of dolls, from a wax doll, a Dutch doll, the Jap dolls, to a big black rag doll and a Punch and Judy. These were very accomplished dolls, since they could both sing and dance.

The third act was "A Trip to the Movie," in three reels, the first being Pathe News showing in turn, Vernon White in his aeroplane, Campus day, Measles Epidemic and Community day. The second and third were side-lights on an audience in the auditorium of the Colonial Theater, depicting all types of the moving picture fans and fiends and their interpretation of the films. Among them we found the Normal "fiend," who falls asleep and is left by her companions. She then has a dream in which her favorite "movie stars" join with her in celebrating Market Day in Ellensburg.

Act four was a "Shuh 'nough nigger minstrul," composed by Kitty Wright in which "coonville" was well represented and joked, danced and sang to their heart's content around a cosy fire with their banjos and guitars.

And last, in act five, we had some dashing chorus girls who sang some of the latest song hits and stepped fantastically behind the foot lights throwing their flash-lights on the delighted audience.

ACT I.—Bernice Goehring, Harriet Hubbart, Isabel Bennett, Clara Burch, Anne Pratt, Hazel Backus.

ACT II.—Marguerite Snider and Helen York, managers; Marjory Foster, Edith Meyer, Myrtle Calkins, Alida Lorenz, Della Ogden, Edna Morgan, Marvin Shelton, Minnie Lee, Harriet Hubbart, Bernice Goehring, Ida Perkins, Marie Monahan, Louise Meyer, Edith Erickson, Hallie Rogers, Adelyn Ames.

ACT III.—Anne Pratt, Bernice Goehring, Dorothy Black and Clara Christiansen, managers; Louise Meyes, Kitty Wright, Marion Tripler, Trula Martin, Grace D'Spain, Queenie Hoff, Jean Campbell, May Bradbury, Marie Monahan, Ida Perkins, Lawrence Kelly, Kate Killman, Edith Frederickson and Betty Butler.

ACT IV.—Kitty Wright, manager; Trula Martin, Reita Faulkner, Marie Monahan, Gladys Kelly, Gwenyth Brown, Clara Crewdson, Louise Meyer, Della Ogden and Gladys Baker.

ACT V.—Kathryn Killman and Dorothy Black, managers; Bernice Goehring, Betty Butler, Doris Buren, Clara Burch.



"MERELY MARY ANN."

"Merely Mary Ann" is one of the very best of English plays adapted to the use of amateurs. Written by Israel Zangwill, a master of the technique of the drama, it has all the elements to true dramatic art.

The story is that of a poor English orphan girl, Mary Ann, who has been brought in from the country as a bond servant to Mrs. Leadbatter, the keeper of a London boarding house of a decidedly mediocre type. Overworked by her mistress and imposed upon by Rosie, the daughter of the landlady, the little country girl is still anxious to please and willing to serve the guests of the house, and this, although her service is upon unsympathetic newspaper people, music hall dancers, bibulous medical students, and what not. In spite of her undesirable environment and associates, Mary Ann retains all her freshness, sweetness and innocence.

Among the boarders is Lancelot, a struggling composer who has a soul for his art but is too proud to write anything that will appeal to the popular taste. Son of a noble family he will not accept financial help from Mr. Peter, a successful business man, nor will he heed the advice of this more worldly wise young man. His rich friend interests Herr Bralmson, a music publisher, in the work of the musician and the latter urges Lancelot to write some music hall ballads for him. Spurred by the necessity of keeping a roof over his head, the discouraged composer consents to do this.

The only one who has any sympathy for Lancelot is Mary Ann, who by her sweet pleasing ways, first gains the musician's interest and then his love. Finally, upon his receiving a retainer from Herr Bralmson, he decides to leave the boarding house to go to the country. Mary Ann in her innocence, begs to go with him, and out of sympathy for her he consents to take her with him. But just as they are preparing to leave, the Reverend Samuel Smedge, Vicar of her home parish, brings the news that her brother in America has died, leaving her a vast sum of money. Upon learning this, Lancelot leaves her, too proud to marry her, seemingly for her money.

The closing scene shows Mary Ann, now Marion, among the society folk of London entertaining and being entertained as the protege of Lady Chalmers. She is much sought after, especially by Lord Valentine Foxwell, who, aided by his mother and sister, seeks the hand of the heiress. Just as this fortune hunter is about to press his suit, Lancelot, now a successful composer, is brought in as the lion of the reception. Recognizing Marion as the former servant girl he now forgets his pride and proposes marriage to her. As the grand heiress she refuses him; but, returning to him as "merely Mary Ann," she returns his love, and they plight their troth.

CAST:

Lancelot, a composer.....	Theodore Powers
Mr. Peter, in business.....	Mr. Draper
Herr Bralmson, a music publisher.....	Mr. Lechner
Rev. Samuel Smedge, a country Vicar.....	Marvin Shelton
O'Gorman, a Sunday journalist.....	Fred Smith
Jim Bloydes, a medical student.....	Frank Crewdson
Lord Valentine Foxwell, merely a gilded youth.....	James Campbell
Mrs. Leadbatter, a lodging-house keeper.....	Myrtle Calkins
Rosie, her daughter.....	Clara Burch
Polly.....	Adelyn Ames
The Sisters Trippett	Music Hall dancers
Dolly.....	Hallie Rogers
Lady Chalmers, a poor peeress.....	Bernice Goehring
Caroline, Countess of Foxwell, her friend.....	Elizabeth Butler
Lady Gladys Foxwell, the Countess' daughter.....	Anne Yenney
Hon. Rowena Fitzgeorge, a society beauty.....	Dorothy Black
Esther Tapley, a writer.....	Hazel Backus
Mary Ann, Merely.....	Mae Bradbury
Dick, a canary.	



"IN HONOR BOUND."

Philip Graham and Rose Dalrymple are engaged. Sir George Carolyn is Rose's guardian and, learning that Philip had a former attachment (which happens to be Sir George's wife), insists that he should have written proof that he is off with his old love. Lady Carolyn leads an unhappy married life, and gives Philip the required letter. Sir George, realizing the situation, generously burns this tell-tale document without reading it and a better understanding is arrived at between husband and wife.

Cast:

Lady Carolyn.....	Isabelle Hoffman
Sir George.....	Kathryn Killman
Rose Dalrymple.....	Doris Hanley
Philip Graham.....	Myrtle Calkins
Captain: Bernice Goehring.	

"MISS CIVILIZATION."

Two burglars, "Reddy the Kid," and "Gentleman Joe," break into the house of James K. Gardener, a millionaire, and are so disconcerted by the hospitable reception accorded them by Alice Gardener, that she is able to amuse them until the police come and capture them. The humorous situations in this play are brought out in Richard Harding Davis' inimitable way.

Cast:

Alice Gardener.....	Bernice Moore
Joseph Hatch, alias "Gentleman Joe".....	Adelyn Ames
"Brick" Meakin, alias "Reddy the Kid".....	Bettv Butler
Harry Hayes, alias "Grandstand Harry".....	Kate Ryan
Captain Lucas.....	Fred Smith
Policeman.....	Lawrence Kelly
Captain: Hazel Backus.	

"THE LAND OF HEART'S DESIRE."

This is an Irish play in one act by W. B. Gates of strong dramatic interest and quite exceptional charm. It is expressive of the Irish folk-lore, dealing with their superstitious belief in the great power of the fairies.

Cast:

Marsteen Bruin.....	Mattie Ellis
Bridget Bruin.....	Estella Jauregy
Father Hart.....	Dorothy Williams
Shawn Bruin.....	Mrs. Thomas Williams
Marie Bruin.....	Minnie Lee
Child.....	Marguerite Snider
Captain: Mae Maxwell.	

These three one-act plays under the direction of Miss Davidson, were presented on Thursday evening, December 14th, in the Normal School auditorium by the Dramatic Club, complimentary to the students and their friends. An enjoyable musical program was given between the plays by the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs.

THE TRAVELING TROUPE.

The Dramatic Club also assisted in the rural extension work this year. A number of plays were taken out of Dramatic Art class but as the demand grew, Miss Davidson felt it wise to decide upon "Mrs. Oakley's Telephone," as one of the most entertaining and appropriate for the extension work. This, with several musical numbers by the cast, and readings by Miss Davidson, offered an enjoyable evening's entertainment.

The first trip with "Mrs. Oakley's Telephone" was to Ridgeway. The program was so well liked that "the troupe" was asked to go to Woldale for their second appearance. Both of these trips were made by auto. Later in the spring "the troupe" was ready for a longer trip over a week-end. In fact, they even had their suit cases packed but the sudden news came that Hanford (where the first stop was to be made) was quarantined and so the other plans were also cancelled for the time being. The disheartened "troupe" unpacked but are still hoping for a future date.

"Mrs. Oakley's Telephone"

Cast:

Mrs. Oakley.....	Bernice Goehring
Constance, her friend.....	Isabelle Hoffman
Emma, the German maid.....	Betty Butler
Mary, the Irish cook.....	Anne Pratt

INDOOR PICNIC.

The Glee Club and the Dramatic Club gave a lively picnic on January 13, in the music room. This spacious room, decorated with numerous fir trees representing a woods, was the scene of much merriment. The guests arrived in costume, all ages being represented. Having seen Bernice and Marguerite, one would have a picture left in their mind as they were 16 years ago. Frances White, a cunning and coy young maiden, added greatly to the amusement of the evening.

Everyone enjoyed the walk thru "lovers' lane," sitting on the banks of "spoon lake," and looking into "wishing well."

A real picnic lunch of wienies, buns, pickles, chocolate, lemons and candy, was served. The affair ended by dancing and some pretty lively reels.

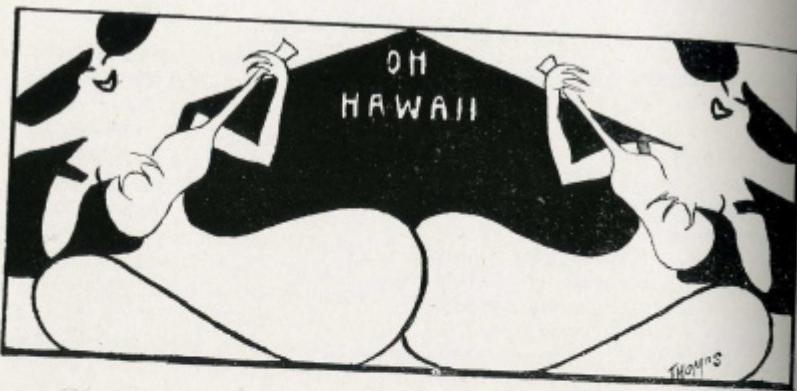
VALENTINE PARTY.

Saint Valentine was duly honored at the Normal School this year at a very select party given in his name by the Dramatic Club and the Glee Club, in the music room.

Red and white streamers had been draped from above two of the center lights to the corners of the room. The lights were artistically decorated with shades made by suspending tiny hearts from a circular frame. One corner of the room had been turned into a miniature postoffice, where the valentines were mailed that were to be given out later in the evening.

Another corner had been converted into a temporary stage and here several valentine tableaux and songs were enacted under the direction of Patience Paschall.

Then came the eats which were dainty and tempting beyond anyone's wildest fancies.



MUSIC.

The Treble Clef under the direction of Miss Rossman, is one of the largest and most energetic organizations of the school. It has given the girls an opportunity to study good chorus numbers and the pleasure of singing them. They have several times taken charge of assembly, and appeared in connection with the Dramatic Club.

An appreciative audience was much surprised and pleased at the joint rendition by the Treble Clef and the Boys' Glee Club at the first performance, namely, "Ye Olde Folke Singing Concerts." The program was as follows:

1. "Ye Olde Tyme Tune..... All ye men and women singers
2. Ye Singing Between Two People, "Billy Boy"..... Samanthy Anne Yenney and Eliphalei Sebastian Crewdson
3. A Piece Spoken, by..... Sarey Mary Erickson
4. "Grandma's Advice," sung by..... Prudence Primrose Holgerson, and All Ye Womenne Singers
5. A Songe all by Herself, "Hush, My Babe, Lie Still and Slumber"..... Charles Dessieux's Little Daughter Hazel
6. "Brahm's Lullaby," by..... Eight of Ye Maiden Singers
7. Ye Worldlie Four Parte Songe..... All Ye Menne Singers
7. A Good Story..... Betzy Jane Killman

YE SECONDE PARTE.

1. "Ye Good Tune Cousin Jedediah"..... All Ya Menne and Womenne Singers
2. Ye One Parte Songe, "The Last Rose of Summer"..... Tirzah Ann Filer
3. "The Sad Tale of Marco Bozarus"..... Hezekiah Newell Shelton
4. Two Most Modern Songes, by All Ye Maiden Singers:
"I Know a Lovely Garden" (de Hardelot)
"Pippa's Song."
5. A Singing Piece Between Sallie Ann Jerusha Lemieux and Ephrium
Esculapius Powers, called, "Reuben and Rachel."
6. A Lively Piece Given by..... Goodman Willing Beck
7. Deacon Williams will lead all Ye Menne and Womenne Singers in
Ye last piece, "Home, Sweet Home."

Later on a "County School" program was given by the Treble Clef—



"Illustrating the Correlation Between Geography and Music." Clara Burch, in her garb as a country school teacher, proved to the spectators that she is amply qualified to fill that position.

The Men's Quartette of the Normal, Marvin Shelton, Frank Crewdson, James Campbell and Theodore Powers, in connection with Glen Griffeth as violinist and Lawrence Beck with a saxophone, appeared before the assembled students in March. The unique program, "Concerto a la Men," which they gave, was very much appreciated by all who heard it.

The program was as follows:

Quartette, "Crimson and Black"
Saxophone Solo, "Air Varie" (Victor Buot)	Lawrence Beck
Solo, "Down By the Old Mill Stream" (Taylor)	Frank Crewdson
Violin Solo, "Remembrances of Spring" (Sered)	Glen Griffeth
Duet, "It Takes a Girl to Do It" (Woodward)	Messrs. Powers, Crewdson
Whistling Solo, "Black Hawk" (Walsh)	Lawrence Beck
Quartette, "Aloha Oe" (Liliuokalani)
	Messrs. Shelton, Crewdson, Campbell, Powers.

"THE UKE GIRLS."

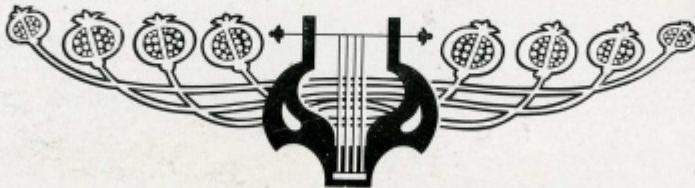
"Sh-h—what are those strains of music floating out upon the air? Are we in the land of Hawaii, or is it merely some Hawaiian singers come to town?"

"Why, no; it's the Ukelele girls from the Dorm."

These girls, in varying groups have played at many functions throughout the year. Their first appearance at the Y. M. C. A. election day met with much success. Later they played at Open House, at a Reception given for the Normal at the Y. M. C. A., and at different times at lesser functions at the Y. M. C. A.

Between two of the acts of "The Adventure of Lady Ursula," they came in pleasing uniformity of dress before the footlights to the time of their own music. The first act of the Vaudeville performance at the Normal featured them in sport costume.

The girls who have played are: Rosalba Lemieux, Lucille Irving, Charity Neff, Bernice Goehring, Gilda Holgerson, Mildred Kizer, Isabelle Bennett, Sue Slussar, Harriet Hubbard, Stella Hansen, Alma Flower, Reita Faulkner, Anne Pratt, Hazel Backus and Clara Burch.







THE INDIAN PROGRAM.

Under the auspices of the Treble Clef, Miss Rossman gave to the public an Indian Program, which was composed of a lecture by Miss Rossman on the "Music of the North American Indians," and Indian songs and dances by five girls, Gilda Holgerson, Anne Yenney, Floy Filer, Clara Burch and Edna Morgan. The stage setting furnished a charming picture of a camp fire and Indian relics and the singers were in Indian costume. This program was also given in North Yakima before a delighted audience of club women.

KAMOLA HALL.

President Black has often said that he desires the students to have as much freedom as they can successfully use. In accordance with this, Dean Smith has done much to help the girls of the house realize that they should share responsibilities and help make the necessary rules for their own government. Throughout the year the residents of Kamola Hall have shown that they are capable of using, without misusing, this freedom. Heretofore, a house president has been elected by the girls, to act as official "squelcher" but under the new system this has not seemed necessary.

Miss Smith has encouraged the girls to have parties and good times during week-ends and Kamola Hall has surely been the scene of many enjoyable evenings.

The more formal and public affairs have been listed under society notes, the hall items being restricted to the less public affairs of the year.

On Saturday, October twenty-first, Ida Perkins gave a Hallowe'en party. A special feature of the evening was the cake into which had been stirred a thimble, a penny and a ring. Miss McFarlane drew the ring, Marguerite Snider the thimble and Catherine Ryan the penny.

Another Hallowe'en party and one of the largest of the year was given by Anne Pratt, Marie Monahan and Eva Mabry. The guests came wrapped in sheets and were conducted to a corner of the cleverly decorated room which had been arranged as a fortune telling booth. Here very fitting fortunes were told by Stella Hansen. Delicious refreshments were served to an assemblage of about eighteen guests.

On November twenty-second, Helen Morris gave a delightful birthday surprise in the form of a "feed" for Hallie Rogers. The decorations were suggestive of Thanksgiving. About fourteen guests were invited.

November twenty-third, Hallie Rogers gave a surprise dinner in honor of Marion Tripler. Place cards with little lighted candles were given each guest. Eva Mabry's candle was the first to burn out, indicating that Eva's days of teaching will not be long. After the dinner, dancing was enjoyed.

Another delightful Thanksgiving spread was that given by Bernice Goehring on November twenty-sixth.

On Thanksgiving night November thirtieth, Marguerite Snider gave a spread in honor of her sister who was her guest for Thanksgiving vacation.

December fifth, Corliss Agnew and Eva May Johnson gave a dinner for about fourteen guests.

January seventeenth, a three course spread was given in honor of Iverna Renier and Eva May Johnson. The color scheme was carried out in pink and white.

Rosalba Lemieux entertained at a dance on January fifth in honor of her many friends. Ice cream and cake was served.

January twenty-first, Margery Foster, Elsie Bull and Harriet Hubbard gave a spread for about ten of their friends. Hot tamales and pressed chicken were special features of the "eats."

The second dance given this year in the dormitory was held



IN THE AIR



SOME LOAD



JUST GIRLS



PRIMPING



GOING SOME



ON A STUMP



IN THE HAY

Saturday, December second, in the dining room. For the first time in the history of the Normal School, the men were in the majority.

A well planned birthday surprise in the form of a three course spread was given February twenty-fourth, by Eunice Busick for Ruth Woodruff. Twelve guests were present.

A pretty St. Patrick's party was given March eighteenth by Corliss Agnew and Eva May Johnson. A much appreciated lunch was served. The room was appropriately decorated with shamrocks and Irish hats and pipes.

On March seventeenth, the Misses Ruth Duncan, Charity Neff, Bernice Moore and Helen Walton entertained at a St. Patrick's party. The decorations were green and white. The color scheme was also carried out in the refreshments. After the refreshments the evening was spent in singing and telling jokes.

April twenty-first, Helen Morris gave a card party in honor of her guests Mrs. Valentine and Miss Marion Freestone, of Tacoma. Five hundred was played, the first prize going to Lucile Irving and the cut prize to Bernice Goehring.

A delightful surprise was given December eighteenth, for Miss Ena Kindschy who was moving from the hall. A pink and white scheme was effectively carried out.

On January eighteenth, a farewell spread in honor of Della Meek, and Dorothy Brennan was given by the girls of rooms twenty-five and twenty-six. Japanese decorations were used.

March nineteenth, Genevieve Hodgson entertained eight of her friends at a card party. Rummy was played and a delightful repast served.

November fifteenth, Ena Kindschy, having received a box of good things from girl friends in Montana, entertained twelve of her friends at a luncheon. A red and white color scheme was effectively carried out.

Alma Flower, Edith Frederickson and Sylvia Hawkes entertained seventeen girls at a slumber party. A two course lunch was served in a room made attractive by bluebird decorations.

Claribel Glidden and Hazel Backus entertained at a delightful surprise party for Helen York on May eleventh. A bluebird color scheme was used throughout even to the little dance and tally cards. About thirty-five guests were present.

One of the most unique dances of the year was the masquerade given by Lucille Irving and Gladys Coats, on February ninth. The room was decorated in hearts, the lights shaded by shades cleverly formed of hearts. The refreshments also carried out the valentine suggestion.

On February twenty-second, Stella Hansen gave a birthday party for Gilda Holgerson. About ten guests were present.

At the end of the third quarter table eleven entertained at a bluebird party for Maude Hall who was leaving for her home in Centralia.

Table nine gave a very original dinner party when on George Temperly's birthday half the girls appeared wearing dress-suits, the rest of the girls wearing evening dresses.

On two consecutive nights table six cleverly depicted scenes before and after the war. Soldiers, Red Cross nurses, sailors and Uncle Sam

went to war. They returned with vanquished Mexico and the conquered Kaiser.

One evening a table was removed and in its place a cloth was spread on the floor around which squatted a Chinese noodle party.

Throughout the year the different tables of the dining hall have vied with one another in stunts, birthday parties and decorations. Among the most unique were several Hallowe'en tables which were decorated in pumpkins, witches, bats, etc. One table carried out their decorations with corn stalks, the members of the table came dressed in sheets.

On Valentine's day two tables were decorated, one used a Valentine box with red and white streamers for a center piece. The other was decorated with hearts, candles and tiny Campbell kids. Each chair was adorned with a big red heart. These combined with the red ribbon streamers gave a very pleasing effect.

Another evening the members of Dean Smith's table were missing and in their place sat a party of "rubes" from the country who not only looked but acted their parts to perfection.

Another war feature showing the sentiment of the girls, was given when all the girls of table five came dressed as Red Cross nurses.

The "Red Heads," never behind the times, gave us a pleasant surprise when they appeared one evening dressed in green and white. A table had been reserved for them and here, too, green and white was used effectively.

These and many other table stunts have provided Kamola's diners with diversion throughout the year.

ESWIN CLUB.

The men who attend Ellensburg Normal have, in the past, received comparatively few advantages. One reason for this has been that so few men attend Normal and another that the school has been in need of funds. In an attempt to correct this condition, "Eswin Club" has been organized, which is composed of all the men in school, both of the faculty and student body.

The main object in forming the club was to encourage more men to attend Normal and incidentally to form a democratic, social organization for its members. Meetings are held every two weeks in Eswin Hall, formerly the Girls' Club House. Since turning it over to the boys, the school board has apportioned three hundred dollars for remodeling and furnishing the parlors, which are now suitable places for work or play. The men have taken advantage of this fact and given many enjoyable parties this year. The Club has been a success in every way and it is expected that by another year it can do even more for the good of all concerned.

Eight of the members have enlisted to help us in our present trouble with Germany. Vernen White and Emil Jensen have joined the Signal Corps of the regular army and hope to be soon in the Aviation Corps. Loren D. Sparks, instructor in the seventh and eighth grades of the Training School, has taken the examination for rank of Captain in the Officers' Reserve Corps. Howard Carter, Frank Crewdson, Theodore Powers, Marvin Shelton and James Campbell have enlisted in Troop A.



The Training School of Ellensburg is certainly one of the progressive schools along up-to-date educational lines. It is pushing and forging farther to the front each year, and each year it unfolds greater opportunities for the children, the student teachers and the educational world in general.

The organization of the school has done much in developing these opportunities, for under the new system each room has a competent room teacher who supervises the work of the student teachers. This new idea makes it possible for the Training School to be classed as a ward school, and as such it receives an apportionment from the city school fund. Because of this change the eighth A division of the Central School has been transferred to the Training School.

Some very notable results have been attained which are of much interest and benefit to the children and the Normal students who are studying the more progressive types of work. Much of this progressive spirit can be attributed to the invaluable service Mr. Sparks has rendered and to the good spirit which dominates his work.

The aggressive people of Mr. Sparks' department have found that the key to a year-round campaign for a clean city is to place the responsibility for sanitary conditions on all the people all the time. With this in mind they have prepared talks which were given before the Chamber of Commerce and the various ladies' clubs of the city. Clever placards were made and placed in the down-town windows—for example:

A Ford can move itself
But you will have to move
All other tin cans May 1.

The town was canvassed and signs tacked on all the homes of those who promised to clean up on the first of May. The children were tags and tagged the town people with—

"I'm going to clean up Ellensburg May 1. Are you?"

The interesting thing about both the tags and the signs was that the children themselves printed one thousand of each in the Normal print shop. This aggressiveness and the tenacious spirit with which they carried out their idea, forced the whole town to turn in and help. The result being that all places of business were closed in the afternoon and all the citizens as well as the school children turned out for a successful clean-up day. Ellensburg owes the great success of the day to the faithful, sympathetic and untiring work of Miss Mott and Miss Picken, who so skillfully guided the children over the doubtful places.

The children of these departments have wonderful opportunities along manual training lines. Printing, bench work, wood-turning,

concrete and blacksmith work are taught. The work has proved to be so interesting that it was necessary to organize a class for eleven of the girls of the upper grades. But of course we find some who are not so interested in technical work.

For example, a little fifth grader did not like Manual Training, he preferred to write poetry. The following poem is the result of fifteen minutes' work:

Manual Training.

I don't like manual training
Half as well as I like gym,
But our manual training teacher,
Why, surely, I like him.

He tries to help me all he can,
But I simply can't succeed,
And every time I use the knife
I make my fingers bleed.

I hit my fingers with the hammer,
And try to use the saw,
And I cover my hands with bruises,
Until they are sore and raw.

I tried to make a lot of things
But they would not come out right,
I made a little bird house,
Oh, say! it was a sight!

I made my mother a tabouret,
Of course, she thought it fine,
But I wouldn't have the thing about
Even if it were mine.

It may be fine to saw and plane
On oak and fir and pine,
But no matter what the others say,
It's none of that for mine!

—Henry Swartwood.

Clean-Up Day Advice.

(Written by Gladys Shoemake of the seventh grade while working for clean-up day.)

The Council says the first of May
Will be a grand clean-up day.
Don't visit friends on the first day of May;
Stay at home and you'll see it pays.
Clean up the shovel, polish the hoe,
Clean up the rubbish, disease'll have to go.
Put away your car and turn the key,
Stay in the alley and work with me.
Clean up your alleys from track to hill;
Clean, for Troop A wants to drill.
Don't go out front and rest in the shade,
Stay in the alley and use your spade.

The wide-awake little people of Miss Pickens' department are always doing something to make us sit up and take notice. The fifth grade arranged down-town for installing a book-store that would furnish the needed supplies to run the school. They gathered their own materials, did their own bookkeeping, invoicing and making bills, and, in fact, attended to every line of business necessary in running their book-store.

The fourth grade has an up-to-date real postoffice in which stamps, envelopes and cards are for sale. They appointed their own mail-man, who collects the mail each day and posts it at the city office. The children may also mail parcel post packages—the children doing the weighing and stamping themselves. In the sixth grade the pupils conduct a savings department in connection with the down-town bank. The children actually receive money, handling the bookkeeping in connection with the savings department. All these connections with civic life of the city afford the children valuable information and excellent material for live arithmetic work.

A splendid piece of dramatization was presented by the department. Scenes were arranged from "The Adventures of Robin Hood." The purpose of the play was to raise a fund to purchase a post-card projector to be used in Geography and Nature study. The dramatization of Robin Hood has been preserved in booklet form as the children worked it out. These children have proven their ability along musical lines as well as dramatic, for at Christmas time the fifth grade wrote verses and composed melodies for them which were a great surprise to some of the people in the music department at Normal.

The tiny people of the primary department have had some exceptionally interesting and beneficial work under the supervision of Miss Sholty. In connection with the study of local history the little children were not alone in learning many things that will never be forgotten. Several pioneers gave very interesting talks. Mrs. Myers told them about the early life with the Indians in this valley and had the children visit her home where she demonstrated the use of the old-fashioned Dutch oven. Mr. Price talked about pioneer days in the Kittitas Valley and found that he could settle very many questions for the little ones. The children also visited the homes of the Indians, where they saw how they build their tents, made their Camas root bread, and even were successful in getting their pictures. A few days later the Indians appeared on the campus and danced their dances and built Tepees for the children.

The second grade children as well as the older ones have an opportunity to do manual training work. They built some very attractive bird houses and also some furniture which they sold to the first grade to furnish their model house, and the store which was used to "play store." This educative game, through which many of their lessons were motivated, became at once more interesting and fascinating. Miss Sholty makes her work interesting and pleasant both to the children and the teachers working under her by her happy smile and the stimulation to achieve.

The Kindergarten under the supervision of Miss Clara Meisner, assisted by Miss Helen B. Smith, has continued its valuable work this year. The enrollment is sixty-three, with many on the waiting list. The children had many parties among which the most successful were the ones given on Valentine's Day and Hallowe'en. A large exhibit of the children's work was sent to North Yakima for State Parent-Teachers' Association meeting during Baby Show Week.

Since the Kindergarten bill passed the Legislature a great deal of extension work has been going on in the way of the distribution of Kindergarten literature, talks by Miss Meisner and other prominent educators, on the need of the Kindergarten in the Public Schools of our State.

SUMMER SESSION.

A vocation school for boys and girls will be conducted during the summer session. Much of the work will be done out of doors, gardening, plays and games, and story-telling. The "Boy Scout" and "Campfire Girl" idea will be carried out as far as possible. We hope to have the fun of camp-cooking, and other interesting activities of camp life. We wish also to make our organization helpful by choosing some definite piece of work to be done for our community. At the close of the session a festival will be held, the theme of which will have been worked out in the above activities.

CAMPUS DAY.

Off and on through the history of the school Campus Day has been observed, but never has it been more successfully carried out than this year.

The work was under the direction of Mr. Lechner and his landscape gardening class.

Captains and lieutenants appointed by Mr. Lechner had their squads in various parts of the grounds where the new campus plans demanded that trees be transplanted or cut down, or a side-walk laid out, or a new flower bed made. The turf was trimmed from around the walks, trees and shrubbery were planted and old leaves raked and hauled away.

Two of the tennis courts were put in perfect condition and taped, and two more were gotten ready for the roller. The tall grass was burned from the new lots, the trees were pruned and a concrete bird bath was erected.

Everyone turned out with a rake, hoe, or spade, and even the weather man was with us, to help make our Campus Day a success.

The Y. W. C. A. girls, much to the delight of everyone, sold ice cream cones all day.

After lunch, when energy was low, all hands were called to the auditorium where a more or less impromptu program was given by the combined efforts of the various organizations in the school.

The faculty stunt, a representation of the A. S. B. board meeting afforded a good laugh for all. Mr. Draper wasn't quite the right size nor was his hair exactly the proper shade, but he had the gloves, the words and unquestionably, Elmer Eidal's own way of handling both. Minnie Lee in the person of Miss Grupe came running in late and asked, as no one but Minnie could, what was going on? Miss McFarlane made an excellent Mary Pakenham, and Miss Rossman with her incessant "Is it Constitutional?" left no doubt that she was the original Jean Lee. You had to look twice to make sure that Miss Wilson was not really Edith Peck herself. Of "Eva Mabry," our enthusiastic ex-president, it pains us to speak ("Don't let this get out") but it was supposed to have been Mr. Stephens, but he got cold feet the last minute. However, Dean Smith came to the rescue and no one could imagine a better "Eva" than Dean Smith made. The "chorus girl" quartette composed of Miss Rankin, Miss Grupe, Miss Wilson and Miss Rossman was worth working all morning for. Miss Rankin seems to have been responsible for this stunt and she is certainly to be congratulated.

The Y. W. C. A. gave a living picture of the nations where Y. W.'s are active.

The Red Head Club introduced the whole "Red Head" family.

Three Dryads from Dramatics read a cleverly written dialogue composed of puns in the faculty's names.

The Dorm girls repeated several stunts that were planned for the dining room and a pantomime of Dean Smith re-arranging the new parlor furniture after Herosi had dusted it and lined it up in perfectly straight rows.

"Damrosch's Orchestra," led by Reita Faulkner, was the best musical entertainment, (aside from the afore-mentioned quartette), that W. S. N. S. has ever witnessed.

The Oregon Club gave us a miniature Portland Rose Show on the lawn. Corliss Agnew was their charming Queen, and Irene Molander, as Governor Withycombe, led the parade on one of the cavalry horses.

But that wasn't the end. The spirit of industry and work was again resumed for an hour or so. Everyone was happy and our campus spick and span when the sun went down.

CAMPUS DAY



COMMUNITY DAY.

By Miss Charlotte Walls.

"What is Community Day?" was the question we heard everywhere before May twenty-second. Since then all who asked have found their answer—it meant a coming together of all those interested in the present or future—our children.

It seemed that the Pied Piper of Hamelin must have been playing his flute calling the children to him the morning of May twenty-second, for they came from every direction to the Normal Campus. The Central School children, the largest delegation of all, marched up Pearl street in a body and saluted the American flag while halting for a moment in the business section.

The children met for the processional and took their places in the line of march, the tiny tots leading, followed by all the grades and the High School, the Normal School, Boy Scouts, Boys' Drill Corps and the Home Guards. The Elks' Band furnished the music and twelve hundred voices sang the Playground Song of America, written by Beulah Kennard, to the Marche Romaine by Charles Gounod. At the conclusion of the song, while the marchers formed a hollow square, a small boy stepped into the center with the American flag and all saluted the glorious emblem of our country.

Immediately after this the morning program began. Each of the First Grades gave its contribution, after which the other grades followed with something appropriate to their years and ability. The Boy Scouts entertained us with their signalling and marching. The Boys' Drill Corps gave an exhibition of marching tactics and the Home Guards proved to us that in case of need Ellensburg will be protected.

About noon all tots were turned toward lunch. All who had brought their lunches secured hot coffee from the domestic science department, and found comfortable places upon the campus to refresh themselves.

Immediately after lunch at about two o'clock the May Queen led by her maids-in-waiting and her crown-bearers, followed by her train-bearers, approached her throne. Her maids in waiting were gowned in white and carried large bunches of lavender blossoms. The throne was a bower of lavender and green and the Queen added much to the picturesqueness of the scene.

Marguerite Snider fulfilled our fondest expectations of what a May Queen should be and gently waved her scepter to indicate that it was time for maids-in-waiting and all others interested in the May Pole dance to begin that merry revel. There were eight poles in various parts of the campus, one for the High School girls, one for the Normal girls and the remainder for the grades.

After this pretty May ceremony was completed stilt races, hoop races, a volley ball game, tennis games, hurdle races, field day sports, several pretty group dances and a number of solo dances given by the members of the classes in rhythemics completed the afternoon program.

Just as dusk was falling, at that time between day and night which has such a fascination for all of us, the evening program began. The first number was "A Spring Day," symbolized in color by the combined classes in rhythemics. The aurora, with Alberta Apple as sun, approached

with the lovely clouds of dawn in her wake. They found the flowers asleep, awaiting the awakening touch of gentle spring rains and sunshine. The clouds changed to noon-tide blue and white, and then storm, impersonated by Daisy Brightrall, with her storm and rain clouds obliterated the sun and caused the flowers to begin to awaken. Sun, with her lovely rainbow, came in, dispelling storm and her clouds. The flowers fully awakened at the call of the sun. Spring fairies rose to greet her. The flowers and fairies and many of the Normal girls on the side lines sang the beautiful "Sunshine Song" of Alys Bentley's, while the sun went among them. The fairies were as graceful and dainty as we could wish them to be.

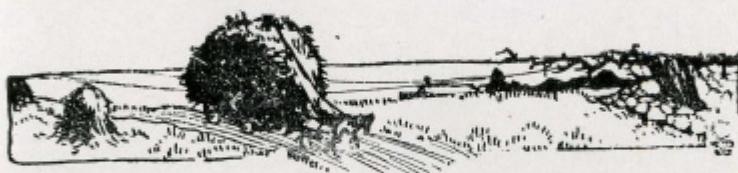
The rainbow, true to tradition, melted while sun gave a beautiful solo dance. Soon the butterflies, tiny little folks, flitted around, lighting here and there, to the exquisite rhythm of Alys Bentley's Butterfly song.

The clouds changed from noon-day to early evening producing some beautiful color effects and then night, represented by Mary Eaton, came on, bringing the tiny fire-flies with her and the moon and stars. Hallie Rogers as the moon drove her little stars across the lawn as if she were truly their shepherdess and they her sheep as the old melody would have us believe.

The next number on the program was a torch race, which was very effective in the darkness.

Hallie Rogers, Mr. Kenneth Roegner, Marguerite Snider and Mr. Wolcott Hubbell danced Pierrot and Pierrette, with the spirit of fun in every gesture. It is a pretty flirtatious little thing and they certainly enjoyed it as much as their audience.

The program was concluded with a tableau with Marguerite Snider, who had been elected May Queen by the Student Body, as the "Spirit of the Community," which we interpret as co-operation, loyalty and service. The "Spirit" was surrounded by those who have faith and believe these three things will grow to a greater and greater degree of perfection here in our midst.



PLEASURE PLACES.

"What's that you say, 'hiking?' Say, Junior, let me tell you something about some places that you do not know about—canyons that abound with more beauties than any other canyons outside of the real mountains," says Senior, wise from his own experiences during the preceeding year.

"Manastash Canyon, the nearest, is about seven miles from Ellensburg. It is the narrowest, and I think, the most picturesque of them all. In many places great high cliffs of shale rock form the sides of the canyon, which rise almost perpendicularly to a height of from three hundred to five hundred feet. Why, it even resembles the old ancient castles that you read about. If you are fond of climbing, this is sure interesting, for between the cliffs are narrow gorges which are not too steep and the tops of the cliffs are small plateaus. From the very edge of the rock you may look both up and down the canyon and the view is really grand. Looking up higher and higher, you may think 'tis easy to reach the top, but when you've reached that top you find another hill above. In the spring these slopes are colored with the brilliant hues of wild flowers.

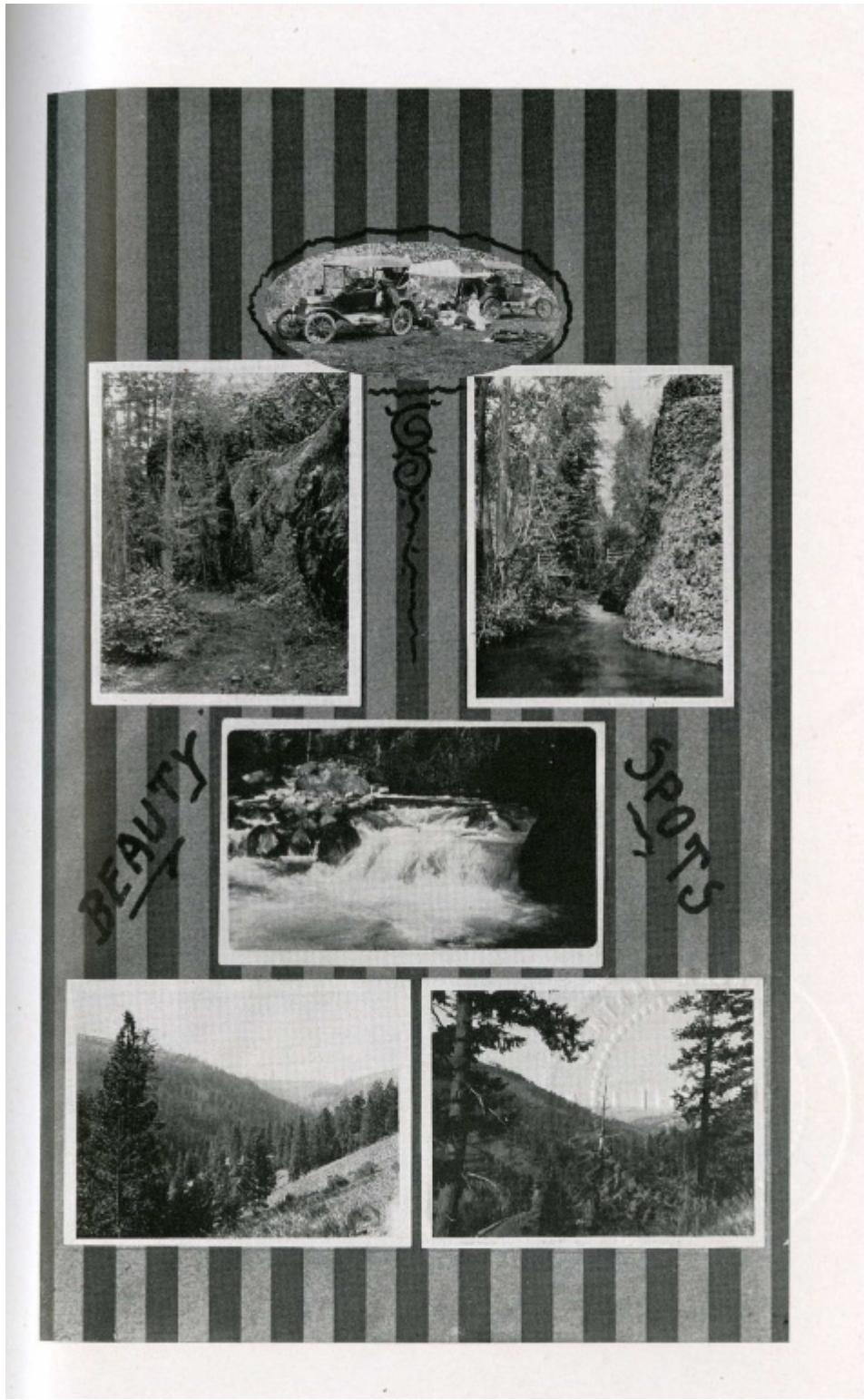
"At the bottom of the canyon winds little mountain streams, the banks of which afford many delightful camping spots.

"After you have seen Manastash and wish to explore a new place, go to Nanum canyon, which is about eleven miles from Ellensburg. This is different, in that the canyon is much wider and the sides less steep. From one side you can overlook all of the Kittitas Valley, with Ellensburg and Kittitas appearing like miniature villages, and the Yakima river wending in and out like a silver thread.

"If you are fortunate enough to be able to go in a Ford, you can go for many miles up the Tanum and the Coleman canyons."

"Say, let's start right away," says Junior. "Hurry up, you People!"

—Alma Flower, Reita Faulkner.



DEPARTMENTS.

(Continued from Page 19.)

"Well, if I had known that that fair Earl Wooster was going to miss his Rural Sociology class, I wouldn't have come back so early. I did want you to see Mr. Wooster; he is a regular genius. You know he has charge of the Rural Department and Extension work of the school so he goes traveling all over the country with a dog in a car. It was he who had the girls teach in those rural schools for their practice teaching. Oh! I tell you, Josephine, he is what you call class! He tells you all about country people, what you need to know to live in the country; and then, Mr. Lechner teaches it to you. He teaches you how to raise stock and chickens and alfalfa and cabbage and, everything. He teaches Geography, too; and he says about all you can study about the geography of Europe now is the climate, and he isn't sure but that that will be changed soon. He even teaches you how to lay out lawns and school grounds, and he gives you practical experience in renovating our own campus.

"The Home Economics Department has also undergone a great change. Miss Dorothy McFarlane is its head this year, and it has grown all year and is still growing. New courses have been offered and have all been well patronized. Miss McFarlane has also been House Manager this year and we have often wondered how she could keep us fat and healthy with flour \$3.25 a sack, but she has done it and has found time to be jolly and cheerful along with it.

"Miss McFarlane is also a very important element in Hall life, as measles and tonsilitis patients can testify.

"Where did you get that darling dress?"

"Made it."

"You did?"

"Oh, I'm taking sewing!"

"Miss Ellis is another delightful addition to the Domestic Science Department. We need only to get a glimpse of this snappy brown-eyed personification of cheerfulness, to feel immensely sorry for the Idaho State Normal, and fully realize the happy extent of our gain."

"Watcha luggin' around in that shoe box?"

"Art one!"

(Should anyone find this method of cartage inconvenient, apply to Mr. Stephens, who possesses a handbag of supreme virtue.)

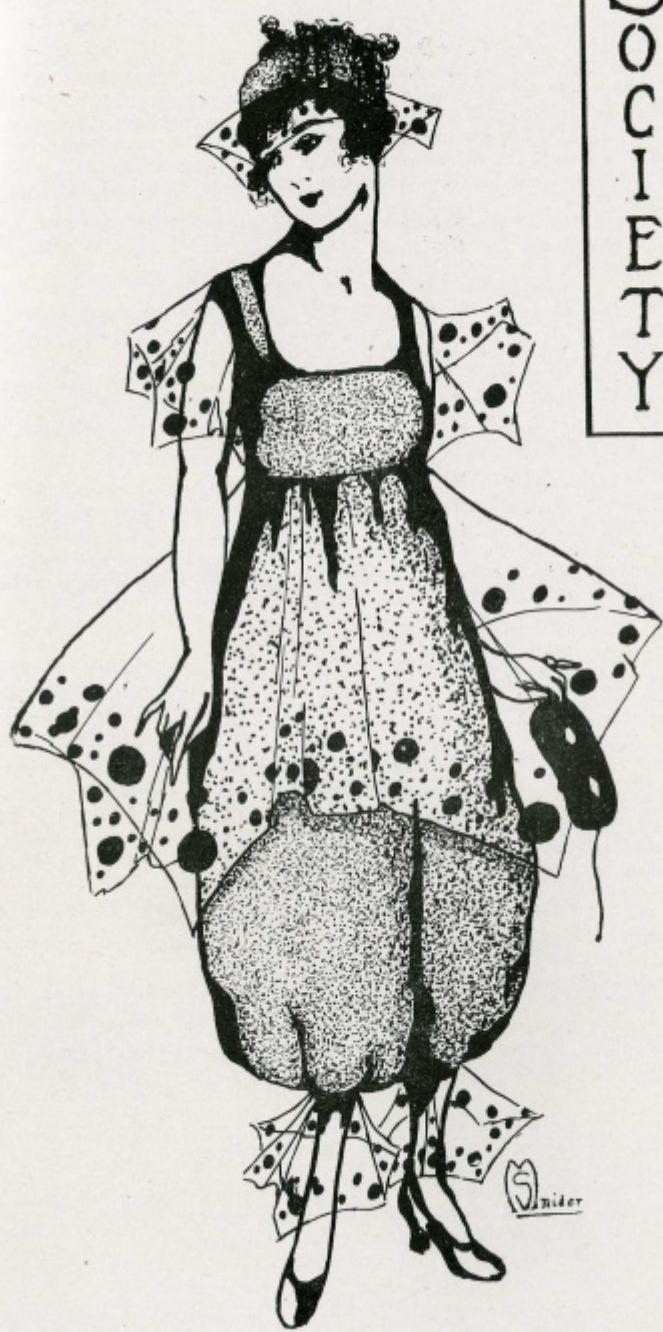
Miss Adeline B. Hunt is our able and beloved Art instructor. We appreciate her sincerity, thoroughness, and kindly interest in us as individuals, and greatly admire her ability to make us do the impossible. We set to work with paints, charcoal, raffia or clay, firmly convinced that it is utterly beyond us to reproduce even the back view of a fence post, but the last Art Exhibit shows the wonderful change our convictions have undergone.

We can only thank Miss Hunt for her patience, and wish her the greatest of happiness in her little green cottage by the wayside.

The Manual Training Department has taken on a new appearance this year. When school opened in the fall, Mr. Whitney with frightened eyes and trembling knees, gazed upon a class of white clad, dainty fingered maidens and wondered where his reputation as a manual training teacher would end. But, what has happened? Just what everybody expected. The girls have beaten the boys at their own game. No one but Mr. Whitney could have gotten the results, evidenced by the show of chairs, tables, foot-stools, music cabinets, cedar chests, and—hope boxes. No one but he has the patience to watch a girl deliberately saw a board crooked, when he just finished drawing a straight line for her to follow.

We are glad these girls so early heard the call of their country, and are ready to become the future mechanics, carpenters and wood cutters.

SOCIETY



FACULTY RECEPTION.

The Faculty "Mixer" on Friday, September the eighth, was the first and one of the most enjoyable of the year's affairs. The guests gathered in the Library, as strangers many of them, but all were old friends before they parted. The evening was spent in games and contests between the students from the various counties. Lewis County carried off the prize.

OPEN HOUSE.

Open House, October twentieth, was Kamola Hall's only formal festivity this year. The various receiving lines composed of faculty members and their wives and a Kamola representative, were in the two parlors and Dean Smith's reception room. The orchestra played while the guests visited the various rooms on the first floor and later gathered in the ball room for refreshments. A short program of music and reading by some of Kamola's talented girls was enjoyed in the dining room.

The decorations of greens and autumn leaves furnished a wonderfully attractive background for the host of friends.

HALLOWE'EN DANCE.

As a fitting close to their "Coming Out Day," the Juniors gave a Hallowe'en party and dance for the Seniors. The gym was decorated with unique witches, cats and corn stalks (mostly corn stalks.) Two real live witches told fortunes in one corner; we heard that their real names were Genevieve Hodgson and Tillie Rydh. Games were played, followed by dancing. At a charming booth cider, doughnuts, popcorn and apples were served.

THANKSGIVING FAREWELL.

The girls of Kamola Hall entertained at a farewell dancing party on the evening of November twenty-fifth for the girls who were leaving for the Thanksgiving vacation. The dining room was gay where the invited townsmen and girls in party frocks danced to music furnished by Mrs. Tripp's orchestra.

THE KENSINGTON.

The Kamola Hall girls who remained over Thanksgiving vacation gave a delightful Kensington on Friday, December 1, honoring the out-of-house girls and the faculty ladies. Music, faculty babies, and refreshments furnished the afternoon's entertainment.

THANKSGIVING INFORMAL.

On December the second, an informal dancing party was given by the girls of Kamola Hall. The occasion was a pleasant wind-up of the festivities of Thanksgiving vacation. The young men of the town were the guests of the evening. Be it known that on December the second the men were in the majority at Kamola Hall.

CHRISTMAS PARTY IN THE GYM.

Mark time! Mark! Le-eft! Le-eft!! Left oblique! 1, 2, Forward March!! Left! Left! Left! Right! Left! Halt!!

This isn't Plays and Games. It's a Christmas party given by the faculty on the night before vacation. Column to the left! and Forward March! to Parcel Post window where we left! left! the Christmas parcels, dolls, clothes-pins, nigger babies, rhinoceros, and "all day suckers," and none of them cost more than two cents nor less than half a cent.

Popcorn in a bucket,
Apples in a tub,
Candy in a paper sack—
Rub-a-dub-a-dub.

Stephens galloped 'round the room with apples 'round his neck.
Wooster sat back on the bench and didn't care a speck.
Draper lost his slipper, running 'round the ring.
Rankin fell down on the floor and didn't break a thing!

Dean Smith entertained the Mid-year graduates at dinner on January seventeenth. Beside the Senior class, were present: President Holland, of W. S. C., and President and Mrs. Black. Green, white and pink were the colors used in decoration. Rose buds and tiny be-ribboned diplomas containing an original verse suited to each guest were the favors. It was one of the most charming affairs of the season.

KID PARTY.

On February third, Kamola's dining hall was transformed into a nursery, full of frolicking youngsters, when the Dorm. girls gave a "Kid" party honoring the town girls. The ladies of the faculty and the girls residing outside of the Hall were escorted to and from the dance by Dorm. denizens in the garb of Buster Brown, Lord Fauntleroy, boy scouts, or rough country bumpkins.

Piano and traps furnished excellent music.

Everyone was sorry when twelve o'clock arrived and the Fairy God-mother took away their youth.

BASKETBALL DINNER AND RECEPTION.

On February fifteenth, before the game with Bellingham, the girls of the Associated Student Board and the heads of the Kooltu and Student Opinion staffs entertained Coach Sparks and the boys of the two teams at dinner at Kamola Hall. Music was enjoyed until time for the game. After the game there was a reception for the boys at the Eswin Club House.

TOWN BOYS' DANCE.

At Kamola Hall, on the evening of February seventeenth, the town boys honored the girls with an informal dancing party in appreciation of the pleasant hours they had spent at the Hall.

The girls donned their best bibs and tucker for the occasion. In their usual gallant way the boys did their utmost to make the evening an enjoyable one for all. They succeeded admirably.

THE COLONIAL BALL.

The Colonial Ball, one of the largest social functions of the Normal, was given by the Seniors, Saturday, February twenty-fourth, in the Normal gymnasium. Ferns, Oregon grape, flags and bunting were used in profusion in the ball room. The green foliage, intermingled with tiny electric lights, gave a beautiful effect for the occasion.

As the soft strains of Humoresque were played, twelve Colonial maids and twelve be-ruffled gentlemen appeared and danced the Minuet.

The favors for the girls were Colonial candle sticks with red, white and blue candles, and for the men there were miniature hatchets.

Punch was served in the Tea Room which was made very beautiful with potted plants, ferns and flags.

TOWN GIRLS' MASQUERADE.

On March tenth, the town girls gave a masquerade dance in the gymnasium for the Dorm. girls.

It was a huge success, and the jolliest kind of a time was had. The costumes were various and original to say the least. The belles of the evening were the Hula-Hula Girls, in their raveled matting costumes.

THE JUNIOR PROM.

The Junior Prom on April fourteenth, was one of the big affairs of the season. The decorative scheme was patriotic and was carried even into the music. There was a large crowd, but not too large. Much credit is to be given the committee who contributed so much to the success of the evening.

The Calendar

SEPTEMBER.

Tuesday, 5th.—We're here.

Wednesday, 6th.—Showers usually come in the spring, but from the sobs heard through the Junior keyholes, the weather man must have gotten ahead of time.



Thursday, 7th.—Everybody had a hungry look. We couldn't make out whether it was pining for home or lack of salubrious nourishment.

Friday, 8th.—Faculty Mixer. Reports are that the ingredients were well-mixed.

Saturday, 9th.—No need of a fire extinguisher—the Junior still longed for mother.

Monday, 11th.—Books and lessons manifested themselves today. We are beginning to doubt if we are so happy at being back, after all.

Wednesday, 13th.—We met a Junior staggering down the hall. Upon inquiry, we found that Mr. Stephens had informed her that twelve years of her life had been wasted in the public schools.



Friday, 15th.—The second week of school over. We must be getting sophisticated, for it seems like we have been here two years.

Monday, 18th.—Miss McFarlane leans toward the economic side. Her theory is that hash is not made but accumulates.



Tuesday, 19th.—Marvin Shelton cracked a joke.

Wednesday, 20th.—We are realizing we are more fortunate than some schools. We have an assembly every day.

Thursday, 21st.—From the view-point of our pocketbooks, Friday is an unwelcome day. Schultz's and the movies must have some system of gravitation.

Sunday, 24th.—Why do so few at Dorm attend church? Don't ask us—we are always asleep then.

Monday, 25th.—Mrs. Randall found out that she is bright in spite of her Latin—not because of it.



Tuesday, 26th.—Assemblies are getting interesting.

Wednesday, 27th.—Nothing happened.

Thursday, 28th.—It has gone! What? My last cent. Will the first of the month never come?

Friday, 29th.—Y. W. C. A. reception.

OCTOBER.

Monday, 2nd.—Some bright Junior put a poem on the bulletin board. The Seniors retaliated immediately with a better one.

Tuesday, 3rd.—Everything was calm today, but we feel that something is going to happen.

Wednesday, 4th.—Well; it has happened. This evening the numeral '17 appeared on the smoke-stack, but by morning '18 was above it.

Thursday, 5th.—What if '18 is highest on smoke-stack? We believe in sticking to earth.

David Starr Jordan lectured.



Friday, 6th.—Senior coming-out. They sure came.

Monday, 9th.—We see signs of a case developing. Will diagnose later.

Tuesday, 10th.—The wind blew in the afternoon—so unusual!

Thursday, 12th.—Lecture, Mr. Kreager, of Pullman. We learned all about "John Henry and Mary Ann."

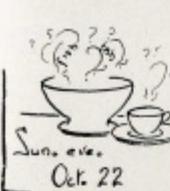
Friday, 13th.—Friday thirteenth—and they tell us to believe in superstitions. Ask the football team. Score: W. S. N. S. 39, Cle Elum 0.

Monday, 16th.—Cord-Rummel Concert Company.

Tuesday, 17th.—Why does one of our Normal boys play with the locust leaves along the front of the Dormitory, "She loves me, she loves me not?" We begin to think it uncertain ourselves.

Thursday, 19th.—Remember the joke Marvin cracked a month ago. Doris Hanley said she saw the point today. Personally we doubt it, but she laughed, anyway.

Friday, 20th.—The whole town dolled up tonight. Kamola Hall opened its doors. Quite a "swell" affair.



Sunday, 22nd.—Schultz and the Chinks did a rushing business tonight. Evidently the Dorm. girls are not fond of "fish soup and tea."

Tuesday, 24th.—And still the wonder grew,
How could we live on such a few.
(Editor's Note:—"Eats.")

Wednesday, 25th.—Keep off the grass. Our boys practice football there. Oh, no! They won't harm it.

Friday, 27th.—Stung! The Juniors did not have coming-out today.

Monday, 30th.—Blue Monday. Maybe it just seemed so because we forgot to get our lessons.



Tuesday, 31st.—A. S. B. election. Infants initiated into first trial at balloting. Civics sure functioned,—even politics in Ray Snider's case. We had some worthy officers put in.

NOVEMBER.

Wednesday, 1st.—Who can keep a secret? Not the Juniors. They even had their plans announced in assembly.

Friday, 3rd.—Patient waiting sometimes brings results. The Juniors gave us a pretty clever program.

Monday, 6th.—Candles are burned out. Note-books are all in—and so are we. The quarter is started now and we will rest again.

Wednesday, 8th.—Recall the case we noticed on October 19th. There is no doubt about the diagnosis now. Beck likes to Sample things.



Dove

Friday, 10th.—Second number of Lyceum Course. Prof. Hoppe read "The Fortune Hunter."

Monday, 13th.—Such a combination!

Tuesday, 14th.—Sue wears a "frat" pin.

Wednesday, 15th.—Mr. Stephens is still taking his physical culture in education class. We've just been too busy to mention him lately, that's all.

Friday, 17th.—Porch ledges are very convenient. Ask the "steppers out" of Kamola Hall.

Tuesday, 21st.—Vacation is coming to us—will we never come to it?

Thursday, 23rd.—How we love to study.

Saturday, 25th.—The Dorm. girls have a dance. The select few enjoyed it.

Monday, 27th.—The Juniors believe in betting, even if it is only beans.

Tuesday, 28th.—Isn't it queer half of every class is missing? Sh-h! don't tell anybody.

Wednesday, 29th.—We're gone—but not for good.

DECEMBER.

No. 29

Notice our
absence



DEC. 1

Friday, 1st.—A dance at Kamola Hall for those left behind, and the real joy of seeing more men than girls. What do you know about that?

Monday, 4th.—Vacation ends—books, school, teachers, etc., once more.

Tuesday, 5th.—Did you see Corliss? She must have enjoyed her vacation even more than most of us.

The Normal played Y. M. C. A. in basketball.

Wednesday, 6th.—Perky lost sight of Green for ten minutes today.

Friday, 8th.—Glee Club had an old-fashioned concert. They all looked at home. Reita Faulkner must have known something of the "year one."

Monday, 11th.—First Student Opinion out.

Tuesday, 12th.—We must have it quiet in the library or how can we resist Wooty's quietude?

Thursday, 14th.—The first entertainment by the Dramatic Club.



DEC.
16

Friday, 15th.—U. of W. Glee Club. Did they make a hit? Yes; just like the sugar in the sack we were all wrapped up in them. Dance afterwards.

Saturday, 16th.—We played Roslyn—and won! A miracle has taken place.

Monday, 18th.—After such a political campaign, Ray Snider has resigned as Athletic Com. Too bad.

Tuesday, 19th.—Faculty Christmas party. We claim the faculty is good at entertaining, thanks to the A. S. B. social board.

Gone again to leave our dear school; but more how we will hate to come back!

JANUARY.

Wednesday, 3rd.—Leap year is over. Everybody is sorry but Alida. She must have taken advantage, by the looks of her left finger.

Thursday, 4th.—Note books and lesson plans are once more in evidence.

Friday, 5th.—Sprig is coming,—we think.

Saturday, 6th.—Don't go near Kamola Hall. They have the measles. No movies or church for two weeks.



Jan. 6

Sunday, 7th.—The day seems lost without church (?). Oh! yes; but the Dorm. girls had an enthusiastic hymn-singer in the east parlor.

Tuesday, 9th.—We heard one say, "When is Easter vacation?" That's right. Anticipation is half the fun. Eidal and Edith Peck were appointed to fill vacancies of athletic and social commissioners.

Wednesday, 10th.—Saw a new announcement on the bulletin board today.

Thursday, 11th.—Eidal feels like a million dollars. Why does a new position always give one such a chesty feeling?

Saturday, 13th.—"I wish I were in Dramatics or Glee Club," was heard dozens of times today. Imagine an in-door picnic around discarded Christmas trees.

Wednesday, 17th.—Parting day for mid-year graduates. They were consoled by reams of disbandoned note-books.



Jan. 16

Thursday, 18th.—Standing room only, under hall lights at Kamola Hall. In Miss Rossman's terms, "death bed repentance papers." Quarter ends tomorrow.

Friday, 19th.—Basketball game. Those so inclined danced afterwards.

Saturday, 20th.—We've lost something. No one seems to have the measles.

Monday, 22nd.—Lyndon-Gordon entertainers appeared.

Tuesday, 23rd.—Somebody had a box in the Dorm. today. We did not see it, but our olfactory nerves still function.

Friday, 26th.—Assembly speaker today looking for someone 100 per cent efficient—physically, mentally, morally, spiritually and industrially. Say we: "It cannot was," and who could live in the same town with it if it could?

Saturday, 27th.—Basketball game. We refuse to speak further on the subject.

Monday, 29th.—Mr. Stephens is trying to justify his approval at the gate of St. Peter.

Eva Mabry is our new A. S. B. president.

Wednesday, 31.—More basketball. Say! what will our boys do for their "health excursions" when the season is over?

FEBRUARY.

Thursday, 1st.—Nothing like motivation. Even messenger boys can have a motive. Ask Melvia.

Friday, 2nd.—The ground-hog and one of us celebrated our birthdays. Too much excitement to write.



Saturday, 3rd.—Kamola Hall girls had their second annual "Kid" party. Bless them! Children will be

Monday, 5th.—We haven't seen our president for so long we are wondering what he looks like.

Wednesday, 7th.—Miss Grupe referred us to one of her own articles. Later Jensen was seen in the library hunting for a book by "Myself."

Thursday, 8th.—An unusual day. We don't know why, though.

Saturday, 10th.—The Dramatic and Glee Club pulled off another joint party. Nothing traditional about their valentines. They were alive.

Sunday, 11th.—Sue wants plenty of assurance. She has had a visitor and now has a ring as well as a "frat" pin.

Monday, 12th.—Debates are tame things compared with Eidal and Jean Lee.

Wednesday, 14th.—Some valentine Mr. Lechner got! No wonder he orders a Number 8 hat.

Thursday, 15th.—An unusual event at Kamola Hall. Almost three tables full of basketball boys. The Bellingham boys played a hard game and we lost. Eva M. did nobly as yell leader, but we couldn't win.



Saturday, 17th.—Town boys gave the Dorm. girls a dance. Apparently one must "doll up" to catch a man.

Tuesday, 20th.—The "Minueters" are practicing faithfully.

Wednesday, 21st.—Mr. Black met his sociology class today. What do you know about war?

Friday, 22nd.—Vacation. Hardly knew what to do with ourselves. Oh! no.

Saturday, 24th.—The more fortunate of our sex imported men today. Oh! wonderful, glorious, transcendent Colonial ball. We'd like to have one often if it weren't so much work.



Wednesday, 28th.—Measles again; but no luck accompanies. We still teach and go to church.

MARCH.

Thursday, 1st.—Senior class meeting. Battle raged. Shall we or shall we not wear caps and gowns. Eidal and Mrs. Randall make good colleagues.

Friday, 2nd.—Continuation of Senior meeting. Compromise. It had to be to gain peace.

Monday, 5th.—The President was inaugurated today. The other one of us became a year older.

Friday, 9th.—Everybody is advertising "Lady Ursula." Had a pep assembly for it today.

Saturday, 10th.—You would have thought you were living with people from fifty nations, if you had been at the girls' masquerade this evening.

Monday, 12th.—No use spending time on something which doesn't function. Get a Buick. Mr. Stephens says you couldn't give him a field of Fords.

Wednesday, 14th.—Dr. Sutcliffe lectured.

Friday, 16th.—Dramatic Art play. The best in years.

Saturday, 17th.—Perky sure celebrated St. Patrick's. We saw her coming across the campus with Green.

A. S. B. gave a dance in honor of the Seniors of the High.

Tuesday, 20th.—For forceful announcements in assembly see Miss Walls.

Wednesday, 21st.—Miss Walls has the whooping cough. Moral:—Don't whoop your announcements in assembly.

Thursday, 22nd.—Senior class meeting.



Saturday, 24th.—We hope no more are sent out to teach. Even lost our A. S. B. president today.

Monday, 26th.—Last quarter! We've reached the home-stretch. Hurrah!

Wednesday, 28th.—Eidal has offered himself as a good critic for tragedies and comedies.

Friday, 30th.—Mr. Stephens is sore. He is missing all sorts of things now just because his ancestors were so slow that the world has not progressed as much as it might have.

No School

APRIL 1ST

Sunday, 1st.—Had vacation today. April Fool! It was Sunday.

Tuesday, 3rd.—Doris H. is an inveterate sleeper. Why? Well, because she likes the "Sand" man.

Friday, 6th.—Marvin Shelton is our new A. S. B. president. Now for the love of Pete, don't ask us why!

Monday, 9th.—Most of us have just returned from home, so we are too blue to think in black and white.

Saturday, 14th.—Junior Prom proves some affair!

Monday, 16th.—The crumbs of the upper crust gave a spread.

Wednesday, 18th.—They have closed the Library. (Editor's Note:—They found "whiskey" in the dictionary.)

Friday, 20th.—We think they ought to discontinue first period. So many of us would like to play tennis then.

Monday, 23rd.—Dramatic and Glee Club Vaudeville. The Orpheum has nothing on us.

Wednesday, 25th.—Elected May Queen and attendants.

MAY.



Tuesday, 1st.—Clean-Up Day!

Thursday, 3rd.—The Training School children ought to be proud of the results of their clean-up campaign.

Wednesday, 9th.—The evenings are wonderful now. The library seems to have lost its attractions.

Thursday, 10th.—You won't see us any more. We're going to the Grand Canyon. Mr. Williams told us about it today.

Sunday, 13th.—Next year this time! Ha! Ha! A year goes a long way toward an old maid when you're teaching.

Monday, 14th.—Everyone is interested in his own affairs.

Friday, 18th.—No more lessons! Can you believe it?

Monday, 21st.—Busy, to say the least.

Tuesday, 22nd.—Community Day. Miss Walls, congratulations!

Thursday, 24th.—Rah! Rah! Rah! Commercial Club! Tanum Canyon and an auto ride like that one are the supreme combination for a perfect picnic.

Friday, 25th.—All year the Juniors have wished they were Seniors. Now we wish we were Juniors. But such is life!

Sunday, 27th.—Baccalaureate Sunday.

Monday, 28th.—Class Day. President and Mrs. Black gave a reception for the Seniors in the afternoon.

Tuesday, 29th.—Commencement. We don't know ALL we've commenced, but we've commenced to wish there was another year tacked on, somewhere.



SOME SNAPS





LITERACY

M. Rice.

SONG OF THE INLAND SEA.

Wind from over the High White Wall
Low, stoop low, to the plain.
What is the whisper you bear on your wings
That ruffled so late the main?

"I left behind the wheeling gulls,
Screaming so loud and free,
Come back, come back, to the waters of Whulge—
Back to the Inland Sea.'"

We're pining here in this treeless plain
For hills all forest-crowned,
Bring to us then good tidings, Oh! Wind,
From our beautiful Puget Sound!

"As I swept cedar and fir and pine,
They chanted gloriously,
'Come you back to the Waters of Whulge,
Back to the Inland Sea.'"

Land of the long, long tide-kissed shore line,
Land of the thousand crystal streams,
Fisher and Hunter and Lover of Sports,
We hail you, the Land of our Dreams!

Sure when no longer we hear you calling
Fairest home of the evergreen tree,
Our hearts must be cold by the Waters of Whulge,
Cold by the Inland Sea!

—Patience L. Paschall.

(N. B.—"Whulge" is the Coast Indian's name for the salt water.)

SPRING.

When you get up as fit as a fiddle
On a perfect summer morning;
When the clouds in the sky
Look like fluffy drifts of down;
When all the birds on the wing
Sing and sing;
As tho to burst their throats,
And the mountain cap seems whiter,
And the wooded hills greener
Than ever before—
Then it is a joy just to be alive.

—E. Erickson.

A PHONE CALL.

The chatter of voices in the hallway,
A laugh full of mirth sounding loud,
And then—
A jingle from the phone in the corner,
A rush—
A hush over all,
An answer; a silence.
“I’ll call her.”
I waited in vain for a call.

—K. Killman.

“IN THE ‘DORM’ AT MIDNIGHT.”

An uproar in the “Hall” at midnight,
Some were combing their hair,
Others were getting their lessons,
The rest were gamboling there.

A sudden creak on the stairway,
An instant hush over all,
As the “Dean” austere and speechless
Came tramping down the hall.

There was slamming of doors and a giggle,
A smothered laugh rent the air,
But the “Dean” faced the hallway deserted,
For not a soul was there!

—Elizabeth Butler.

FISHING IN A LAKE.

Up in the mountains
In a crystal lake,
Are found the fish of my fancy.
To get them—
Ah! the fun!
On the old log raft
I paddle
Away to the middle of the lake,
Down near the bottom I see them—
Trout,
That won’t look at a bait.
But they’re game,
And a fine bright spinner
Will start them on a fight.
A little skill,
A lot of patience.
There!
I have him on my hook!
Upon the raft I reel him.
I grab the line with my hand—
A beauty!
Splash!
He’s the biggest yet—
But he’s gone.

—Marie Pierson.

ATTENDANCE.

Coldest and bleakest December day,
Icy sidewalks along the way,
Sleet comes down in a frozen stream,
Breath you can see goes up like steam.

Teacher gazes the class room o'er,
Absent students to find galore.
She carefully squints at every chair,
And right in his place each pupil there.

"My! What a surprise—not an empty seat;
A record today that can't be beat.
What excellent students we have this year!
Or my class they must hold unusually dear."

Now the truth of this case all students will know,
There was no place else in the world to go.

By and by comes a day in the early spring,
The jubilant birds can be heard to sing,
And new joy pervades the world today,
For spring comes back in its rollicking way.

Our pedagog says, with a smug little grin,
"My students will all be flocking in;
I guess I'll give them two period's work,
For in weather like this they're inclined to shirk!"

So she patiently sits at her desk to wait.
But, alas! the students have changed her fate.
For a queer crooked path led off to the right,
And the jolly crowd was out of sight.

With a camera armed, away went more,
Diversions to follow were furnished in score.
Why shouldn't they answer the spring-time's call,
For there's more without than within the wall.

—Dorothy Kline.

AN INVALID.

As I lie drowsily listening
To the others trooping past
To early breakfast,
As I lie
Lazily dreaming
And think scattered thots again—
Then forever and ever
For year upon year
Myself I see lying on beds galore.
I beg and I plead
To be up with the life all about.
The white clad nurse
There standing straight by the doo',
Always refuses me.
Then—then—
The chair padded baby like,
Is placed in the sun,
Where I lie stared at by all,
A creature with soft quilts surrounded,
One useless among workers,
Laughter of child and world
My weakness taunting.

In their gladness I am forgotten.
All boneless—so soft—
Minus life or hope,
In the blackness of wasted years.
Then forever and ever
For year upon year
Myself I see lying
On beds galore,
As I lie drowsily listening
To the others trooping past
To early breakfast
As I lie
Lazily dreaming
And think scattered thots again.

—Florence Weed.

DOING.

If you are meant for bigger things,
The way you work will show it.
No matter where a genius sings,
The world in time will know it.
Ability cannot be kept
Long from its proper station.
More than one cotter's lad has swept
A path across the nation.
We do not give a tinker's damn
For status or position.
The chance is always waiting for
A bold and honest worker.
But life holds neither hope nor scope
For quitter, bluff and shirker.

—Theodore Powers.

MY ROOM-MATE.

A Friend? Yes, and more,
Like the very best pal
Your trouble she bore.
Remember that first gray day,
When home seemed miles and miles away?
The room strewn with clothes
Unpacked, while a tear
Blotted the picture of someone at home.
Dinner drew near,
And not a girl in the "Dorm" you knew—
And blue?
Say, indigo wasn't in it with you.
Then she came—your room-mate;
And even the tapioca tasted well.
'Cause, she said,
You never can tell.
Tomorrow we may have cream puffs.
Remember the time you got your feet wet
And took cold?
And she didn't scold,
But rubbed your head with camphor,
And roasted you
With her hot-water bag?
And weeks afterwards
Called you in,
And made you put your rubbers on
When you hated to like sin.

But loved her for making you?
And then those days when you felt blue,
She didn't know why.
Neither did you.
But she took you down to Schutz's,
And you got a Sundae,
And played the Victrola,
And it didn't seem at all
Like "Blue Monday."
O, she's all right.
I've heard some say
They hated to go away
And leave the school;
And I heard one girl say,
She'd miss the eats—(that's funny)
But I'll tell you straight,
Whom I'll miss—
My Room-Mate.

—Ruth Duncan.

A SWIMMER'S DELIGHT.

Morning!
And a quick run up the street,
Morning—and the crispy freshness
Of golden September.
Warbling of birds and a rooster crowing—
Hailing the morning!
Away to the river
Sparkling and gleaming
Merrily caroling.
It's song of delight.
Shock of the water, cold and refreshing,
Bearing us over and under with glee.
On with the current
Merrily floating
Laughing and calling
Hailing the morning!

—Mertice Towne.

THE DESERT.

Of that long, weary, scorching summer, this was the hottest day. The pony's sides were quivering and reeking with sweat. My lashes were heavy with alkali dust; sand gritted between my teeth; my throat was raw; the blood that oozed from the cracks in my lips was salty and cool. The reins had blistered my fingers. The saddle was sticky and hot. The pony's head hung low. Yet on and on we jogged, mile after mile, the throb in my temples keeping time with the steady klop, klop, of the pony's feet. The only living thing to be seen on the tortured desert that day was a buzzard sailing on copper wings far out in the west, right under the sun.

A cold shiver ran thru me, and for a moment everything was black. I shut my eyes tight and clung to the horn of the saddle to keep from falling. Klop, klop, went the pony's feet, and the throb in my temples kept time. A burning thirst tortured me. Vaguely I wondered if I was going to have a sunstroke. My brain wandered. I cursed the flendish heat, the throbbing, the swaying, the nausea; the relentless klop, klop, klop. A gadfly sailed past. Was it a gadfly? He lit on my shoulder. The pony swayed so. Ugh! it made me sick. Yes; it must be a sunstroke. Would they find me? The little demon on my shoulder buzzed in my ear. Where did he come from? How did he get there? Miles and miles over hills and rim-rocks, and sand. Where was the

road? He buzzed again. Oh! yes; Pa said to stick to the road. It must be two o'clock by now. Pa said I'd be home by two. The imp on my shoulder was singing. Pa said they'd be on the Crooked River. He'd look for the horses alone; for me to go on home. Go home—to mother and the girls. I kept slipping from the saddle. The pony swayed so. The gadfly buzzed. My tongue was dry. I had a water bag? Yes; it lost off back on the other side of Sheep Mountain. There was a bunch of horses back there. But it wasn't Dollie I saw after all. Pa said to stay on the road—but it looked like her. The road-house was on the road back there. I wished I'd eaten my breakfast. No not hungry, just weak. It must be three o'clock by now. My head, throb, klop, klop, throb. Pa would say that this was a great way to take care of mother and the girls.

The pony stumbled and I roused myself from the stupor. When I opened my eyes I could see just ahead a beautiful blue lake, the glassy ripples rolling in toward the green trees at its edge. Soft, pink and purplish clouds hung over them. I dug my heels into the pony's sides and urged her to go. She lifted her head, tilted her ears forward inquiringly, took a few quick steps, and then with a heavy sigh settled back into the old steady, ambling trot, her ears laid back flat against her sweaty neck. Impatiently I spurred her the second time and in a strange, dry voice croaked out the command, "Travel Kit!" Her only response was to tilt one ear forward like a mule, and keep on with the painful klop, klop, klop. The third time she only hung her head the lower. Dust tickled my throat. I sneezed and prayed for a drink. We were almost to the lake then.

Suddenly we came to the edge of a rim-rock, and there, right under us was the water. As I looked shadows appeared below the ripples. As they grew plainer the ripples became less and less distinct till at last—where the lake had been there was only sage brush and sand—sand so scorched and hot that not even the sage rats nor horned toads dared come out.

I pulled my shirt-sleeve across my eyes. Was it a mirage, or was I dreaming? The pony gave a low snort and quickened her pace. I found myself being carried swiftly down a narrow rocky trail that wound down over the rim of the High Desert to the Sage Brush Flats. Three miles to the eastward was a small cluster of buildings, enclosed in pole corrals.

It was HOME.

Half an hour later Kit and I were at the well drinking clear, cold water fresh from three hundred feet below the desert. My head felt queer. I heard my sister scream, "O, mother! Quick!" I saw a pink form wriggling between the bars and, then—

When I woke it was so cold. They had wet things all around me. Mother had been crying. They wouldn't believe me when I said I was all right, but fussed around for an hour longer and at nine o'clock that night Kit was still standing in the corral nibbling forlornly at a few spears of dirty hay that had been left by the cattle. I put the saddle and bridle away and turned her into the new pasture lot. But before I went to bed I made mother and Clara promise that they would never tell Dad a word about it.

—Evelyn Crow.

A MURDER WILL OUT.

In the early part of a recent summer my father and I started on a vacation trip to the central east, going via the Denver and Rio Grande railroad and returning three months later over the scenic Canadian Pacific railroad.

On the return trip over the C. P. R. R., we left Minneapolis, Minn., on a Sioux-St. Marie car, which was annexed to the C. P. train at some small station near the border.

We were ticketed strait through to Seattle, so did not have to change cars at all during the trip as ours was a through coach.

We had waited until the very last week in August to make the trip,

giving ourselves the required three days from Minneapolis to Seattle, and four days of grace before the opening of school. We found to our surprise, that nearly all the other occupants of the car had done the same. Nearly the entire crowd consisted of coast teachers who had been touring during their vacation, and were rushing home at the eleventh hour.

It does not take long to become acquainted upon a Pullman or tourist (this happened to be the latter) so before we reached Moose Jaw, Canada, we had collected five cents from each member of the entire crowd as a mess fund for candy supplies. At Moose Jaw our train was delayed forty minutes to "make up" during which time a delegation went up town to purchase utensils and ingredients for candy making.

That afternoon we had a big taffy pull, in which everyone, including the negro porter, took part.

There was one member of our company, however, who did not seem to enthuse greatly over the candy project the first day. He was a tall slender man of rather fair complexion and an interesting, kindly face, which prevented his native reserve from bringing any feeling of gloom upon those around him. The state of affairs in the car seemed not to be obnoxious to him, only he was more intent on the perusal of his book than the possession of taffy. His little wife though, showed by her pleasant smile that she was enjoying the fun in her own quiet way. She was rather small of stature, with brown hair and dark eyes that danced and sparkled, speaking volumes that her lips did not.

Early in the afternoon a young bride and groom entered our coach from one of the way stations enroute to their new home in Calgary, Canada. Like nearly every young bride and groom, they were very much interested in each other and entirely unaware of the existence of the other occupants of the car. Their devotion was amusing and took the attention of our quiet, dignified gentleman from his book. The love scene within the car was so touching and held our attention so completely that we almost failed to realize the beauty of the scenery out side, which by this time had changed from prairie to mountain.

That night we gave a serenade for the benefit of our interesting couple. We all purposely remained up after our berths were made and our entertainers had retired, and for an hour or so we sang all the love ballads we knew. Together we composed and wrote down several poems to their memory. The paper was then floated up in the air so that it would drop through their curtain and be conspicuous in the morning light.

To our great delight our quiet reserved man laid aside his book, and acted as our leader, inspiration, and scribe. He was a splendid chorus leader and seemed full of music to the tips of his toes. This he proved by doing a clog dance in the aisle at the close of the concert.

About eleven o'clock our genial darky porter said, "I am sorry folks but I guess I'll have to ask you to stop your fun, as that young couple leave this train at five o'clock in the morning, we'll have to let them have some sleep."

So we all retired and saw no more of our lovers, but the ice was broken, and from then on our tall dignified gentleman was the life of the crowd. Each afternoon we had a taffy pull, and when the train stopped at the stations any length of time, we would stroll up and down the platform for exercise and fresh air and continue to pull our strands of taffy.

At Field, Banff and Glacier, three noted summer resorts, the conventional English ladies showed unconcealed chagrin to see us so rude as to leave our coach with taffy, and to allow the colored porter a share in the fun was entirely past their understanding.

When I entered Normal last fall I could not help thinking that one member of the faculty looked strangely familiar, and I held a strong conviction that I had known him quite well at some time in my life. Then I discovered that Mr. Whitney, our manual training teacher, was the tall dignified man in our crowd.

—Zula M. Bolling.

How It Happened

Once upon a time long ago in a far away land there was a school that had an Associated Student Body and an A. S. B. board. Sometimes the student body had elections but they did not always suit the A. S. B. board, so the A. S. B. board thought they would choose the annual staff themselves and not let the students have any say in it.

There was a man in that school, a perfectly wonderful man, if you knew him well, who did lots of things and knew about all sorts of things and had been business manager of the annual before. He didn't talk very much so most people did not know how much he did know, but the A. S. B. board did and they made him business manager of the annual.

There was also a girl in the school, a little girl who had never done much of anything and therefore didn't know much about anything, but one of the members of the board that she did. This member's ideas were usually very good so the rest of the board took it for granted that they would be good this time, too, and they didn't think anything about it themselves but just did what he said and made the poor little girl editor of the annual. She told them she couldn't do it. Lots of other people that she couldn't do it, too. Some people even laughed about it but the cruel board had no mercy and said she just had to be editor of the annual. So she had to.

When people laughed it made the little girl angry and she resolved to just show them that she could be an editor and edit a really good annual. It was awfully easy to resolve but oh! my! when she tried to do it. She didn't know where to begin or what to do or even where to find out what to do.

Of course the business manager knew quite a lot and he helped her all he could. When she asked all sorts of foolish questions he pretended he that they were sensible. He never once threw a book at her no matter how many questions she asked.

At last they were started! The book was planned and the staff at work. The editor danced for joy and the business manager smiled--and dove into a subscription campaign.

People were a little slow about getting their pictures taken—the photographer was still slower in getting them finished—the department editors had other interests and material did not come in very fast. It was hard to find anyone who had time to do typing. The office was in the tower and took lots of time and energy to get there. Several times they feared that the business manager would have to go to war. They got worried but still they worked on.

Suddenly they realized that they would have to work faster if they were going to get thru. They increased their staff. They moved their office down to the second floor, that helped a lot. Everyone got busy. Material began to come in faster. The editor and business manager cut classes—still work piled up. Occasionally they cut meals—still there was more work. They skimped on sleep and worked. The business manager went to hurry the engraver up. Everyone else worked nights and Sundays. Oh! but how things were coming along. People

often came into the office and looked around and talked about the annual. Everyone thought it would be the best ever. Subscriptions came in faster and material still faster. The editor danced for joy and the business manager smiled.

One day the business manager said, "I wish we had that to—" I don't remember the rest he said but the editor said, "Wouldn't it have been splendid? And I was thinking, wouldn't it have been nice, if we had only that of it in time, if we had—" and I don't remember the rest that she said, but before long they had found an improvement for almost everything they had done. Maybe it wasn't going to be so grand after all. Oh! if they could only begin all over again now, couldn't they have a grand annual? The big play and Community Day came along and they had lots of other things to do besides "edit" and "business manage" the annual. They spent hours reading and re-reading proof. It was really the dictionary that worked hardest but it didn't seem to get tired like the editor and business manager.

All the time they worked there was a vision ahead of them of a wonderful annual and all the students pleased and the future students looking at the annual and remarking what a "peppy" A. S. B. there must have been that year, the faculty remarking about the unusual talent in school that year.

Finally it was all finished, all subscriptions were paid and everyone had an annual. I've forgotten what happened after the editor and business manager and everyone had seen the completed annual but either the students were disappointed, the editor cried and the business manager said "Dawgone" or the students were pleased, the editor danced for joy and the business manager smiled.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.

The Kooltu Staff wishes to express its sincere gratitude to the many people both in and out of school who have helped to make the 1917 Kooltu a success.

We are especially indebted to Lena Glenn who helped in almost every phase of the work and to Hazel Backus and Margaret Curry for stenographic work. We owe much to Marie Monahan and Anne Pratt for collecting the data that accompanies the Senior and Faculty pictures. Mae Bradbury, Mrs. Thomas, Inez Brand, Marie Monahan, Grace D' Spain, Marion Rice, Vica Crowley and Bernice Moore deserve credit for the art work. We are indebted to Mr. Raymond Fisher for the splendid view of the canyons used in this annual.

To the Record Press and the Seattle Engraving Co. we are grateful for the excellent service they have given us and we fully appreciate their interest and effort in making our annual attractive.

Finally, to all who have contributed in any way to the success of the 1917 Kooltu we extend our hearty "Thank you."

THE MICROBE'S SERENADE.

A love-lorn microbe met by chance
At a swagger bacteroidal dance
A proud bacillian belle and she
Was first of the animalcule.
Of organisms saccharine
She was the protoplasmic queen,
The microscopical pride and pet
Of the biological smartest set.
And so this infinitesimal swain
Evolved a pleading low refrain:
"O, lovely metamorphic germ,
What futile scientific term
Can well describe your many charms
Come to these embryonic arms,
Then hie away to my cellular home
And be my little diatome."
His epithelium swelled with love.
He swore by molecules above
She'd be his own gregarious mate
Or else he would disintegrate.
This amorous mite of a parasite
Pursued the germ both day and night
And 'neath her window often played
This Darwin-Huxley serenade.
He'd warble to her every day
This rhizopodial roundelay:
"O, most primordial type of spore
I never met your like before;
And, tho a microbe has no heart,
From you, sweet germ, I'll never part.
We'll sit beneath some fungus growth
Till dissolution claims us both."

HAVE YOU HEARD IT BEFORE?

Mr. Stephens—"Get into the game."
Miss Walls—"No one will get any credit for Plays and Games unless her note book is in my office before Friday night."
Mr. Stephens—"All Education must proceed from the Fundamental to the Accessory."
E. Eidal—"I don't agree with that."
Miss McFarlane—"Aunt Janette and mother think—"
Mr. Black—"Where, as a matter of fact—"
Miss Grupe—"Yes, I think that is entirely possible."
Miss Davidson—"Will the following please meet in the auditorium sometime today?"
White—"What about us men?"
Anne Pratt—"Isn't it wonderful?"
B. Goehring—"—! Why don't they give us something to eat?"
I. Peterson—"There will be a Y. W. C. A. meeting tonight at 2.30."
Mr. Stephens—"When will you people learn to read the bulletin board?"
T. Powers—"There are three more days in which to have your pictures taken."
A. Smith—"Remember girls—I'm going to lock the door promptly at 10 tonight."
Mr. Stephens—"Nothing personal, I assure you."

HEARD IN KAMOLA'S HALLS.

Ruth Duncan—"My word."
Charity Neff—"Listen girls."
Florence McLean—"See!"
Stella Hansen—"The wildest thing."
Lorine Larkin—"Oh! my dear!"
Betty Butler—"Oh! you darling!"
Bob Moore—"I'll slap her face."
Anne Pratt—"Poor me."
Hazel Backus—"Where's Helen?"
Helen York—"Where's Hazel?"
Jean Lee—"Now, over at the U—."
Eva Mabry—"Well, what do you know about war?"
Dean Smith—"Girls this is positively the last straw."
Anne Yenney—"Say kid!"
Marion Tripler—"Hey, Myrt!"
Isabelle Hoffman—"Why doesn't Yakima call me up?"
Myrtle Calkins—"I'm going home tomorrow."
Doris Hanley—"Honestly girls, really?"
Edith Meyers—"Huh! That's funny."
Miss McFarlane—"Girls I wish you'd be quiet tonight. The cooks are going to leave if they don't get some sleep."
Hallie Rogers—"Where you at?"
Bernice Goehring—"Gosh! that makes me sore."
Lucile Irving—"Who'll go down to Schultz's with me after lunch?"
Sue Flusser—"Say—I heard you was a nut."
Harriet Lucas—"Anybody got a candle?"
Kate Killman—"An' he said."
Slim Light—"Gee—I wish—."
Anne Yenney—"Be a game sport and pay your bills at the book store."
Lila Mooney—"Say Myrl, bring down your camisole."
Anne Pratt—"Oh! Buckum."
Edith Meyers—"Oh you just think so."



GOING



SCREW LOOSE



PREPAREDNESS



REFRESHMENTS



BEANS



PALS



TRAVELING



SIDE LIGHTS.

One who argues well is apt to argue too much.
One can't say much without saying something that doesn't amount
to much.

The most difficult task is an attempt to reason with a wholly un-
reasonable young person.

Water and work seek the course of least resistance.

It is so hard to get the rising young orator to sit down.

As a rule those who lack faith in a school also lack ambition.

It is so easy to be mistaken that you shouldn't conclude out loud
that you could do his, her or their work better.

Dogs are like people. That is, there are some good dogs.

It is our notion that the man who borrows a book is the slowest
reader.

It may have occurred to you that a watch dog sees a good deal
that isn't there.

An educated man is one who uses his post-graduate opportunities
to dispel the fallacies implanted in him in his under-graduate year.

The most brutal is he who says: "That reminds me of a story
I won't tell.

Don't talk too much; the owl acquired its reputation for wisdom by
looking that way.

They usually have enough numbers on a program.

Sometimes the way to help a cause is to say nothing at all.

When it is said of a man that he means well that means that
he hasn't enough brains to do well.

It may be said for Honolulu that it is a good deal more pleasing
than most of the songs about it.

The rule is that an official report tells something everyone knew.
A man doesn't mind being instructed if he can be entertained at
the same time.

Chances are the cheerful Har has more friends than the one who
makes a specialty of the painful truth.

The after dinner speaker shouldn't proceed on the theory that his
audience expects to stay for breakfast.

Mr. Lechner points out that you won't add much to the nation's
food supply by cultivating a crop of wild oats.

It may also be said that a camping trip is a great institution to
make one appreciate the benefits of civilization.

Why, this low brow pauses to inquire, can't the average singer
pronounce English words so they can be understood?

(Continued on Page 130)

A Prologue of Pedagogues



A FEW OF THEM THAT TAUTE.

Scarce hadde the frutes and hay
Bin garneard in the autimne dayes,—
Whene pedagogues to Ellensburgue, that lies—
Betweene faire hills in Washington—neare bye—
Hadde wended longe but happie pilgrymage,
To devote with ready corage
Eache one his beste of thoute and witte
To helpe the youthe to teache (or preache a bit)
Me thynketh it accordaunt to reasoun
To telle you al the mental condicoun
Of eache of them, and so eache did appere.
Which did acte a witte and eek a seer.
An eek in what array that thay were inn.
So at a Knyght then, wol I first bigynne.

A Knyght he was an that of worthie mein.
Eyes of as peercinge Black as one has seene.
Of stature—tall, and whene first beganne to speake
One didde well know he'd find what he wodde seeke.
Trouth and honoure, fredome and courtesye
Ful wel he loved, an moderne chivalrye.
But, in teaching younge ideas howe to shoothe
He wel advised the moderne gune to boote!
Ful many planns, hadde he to biulde
A larger schole, and where upone he whirrled
His javalyne of Truthe upone the Menne of State,
An asked for more of golde. Nor longe didde waite
These menne to gyve assintie. Ful wel they knewe
His worthe an what this Knyght cudde doe.
He often dodged the rutte worne wayes,
An rodde he forthe within a glassed-in chaisse,
His dayntee Laydie at his syde.
Faire was she an wel belovedid besyde.



Constante to the cause of the goode Knyght,
Who truly was more worthye, a Squyer, thanne his hyre.
An hadde this manne so mayne thyns to doe,
He alwayse was a moving—this is true.
Whene gyving to the youthe some guideing thoutes,
These same were allygoricallye wrotte
“A Boobe is a Manne who doesnte thynk—I trowe!
Nothinge personale about this—you Knowe”
While functioninge laye close to his gud hearte
Motivationne played a busye parte.

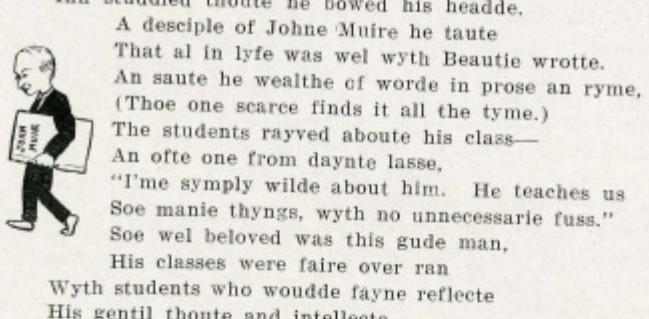
No wearyie Willie was this worthie Squyer,
Who movede and talked as eke stirrede by fyre.
Of stature, he was of evene lyngthe
And tho not fatte, he didde not lacke in strengthe.
Esteemed by youthes an lasses faire,
He didde his parte by useing theme as wares,
An carefully didde sende them forthe as decorations?
Naye!

"Cheer up and worke—an make us proude—I say."



There also was ladye faire—a worthie Dean,
Who troubles more that any hadde, I weene,
For looked she after suche a house of maydes,
A hearte les strunge wud a bin sore afryde.
Fair temptede was she to the wilde
Bylief of "spare the rodde an spoile the chyld"
When daynte maydes would so desplaye
Their thoutlesness in noysey way.
But ryte wel didde she understande
That youthe and funn goe hande in hande.
Greate love had al for her gude tacte,
An for the gentil way that she didde acte.

And one didde walk wyth meassured tredde.
Inn studdied thouute he bowed his headde.



A desciple of Johne Muire he taute
That al in lyfe was wel wyth Beautie wrotte.
An saute he wealthe of worde in prose an ryme,
(Thoe one scarce finds it all the tyme.)
The students rayved abouthe his class—
An ofte one from daynte lasse,
"I'me symply wilde about him. He teaches us
Soo manie thyngs, wyth no unnecessary fuss."
Soo wel beloved was this gude man,
His classes were faire over ran

Wyth students who woudde fayne reflecte
His gentil thouute and intellecte.



Amonge the Rank en file of Pedagoges
One wel coulde give a monolog,
Upon a modernne stagge. Of spicile witte
She hadde ful share, an verray wel coulde shew itte.
A faire suppresser of hotte aire, this mayde—
Nor was she to expresse her minde at al afraide.
In stature shorte, she was so energetick,
She madde the slothful seme pathetick.
The guardiene of the boks was she.
An so despensed hir worke moste scolarlee.

One there was in moste progressive waie
Didde owne an run hir Chevrolet.
A rare Groupe of qualities wythin hir minde

Psychologically arranged in like an kinde.
By tests moste modernne woudde she knowe
What pathe in lyfe twass beste to goe.
She knewe if one hadde oped his booke
The nyght before, by the waie he lookede.
The beste of companyons was she alway,
In funn, in studie, in worke or in play.



THIS CHILD IS AN
ETAMOLOGIST WILLIE.

In searche for reeds for daynte basket
One doth come upon a Hunt artistick.
There a cherrie spirit doth presyde
Searching for Unitie—far an wyde.
For "Centre of interest" one muste worke wel
Or charming balance is al dyspeled.
Clade in an aperon of checkede blue
Tis wel adourned in veryous hues
An ouwner of a charmeing home is she.
And practices hir Art moste practicallee.

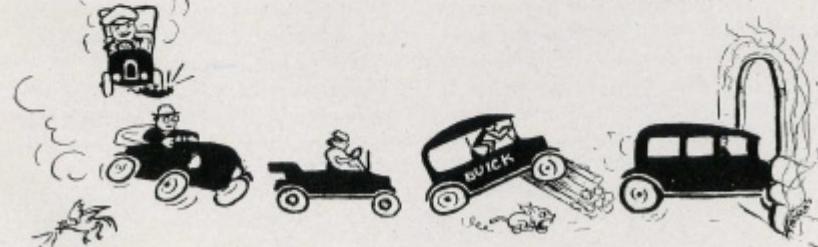


A Keeper of the Books was founde
Surounded by his sayfes profounde.
An therin locked he al the pence
That shoude be paide for one monthe hence.
Nee're laking in gude pashence, he
Possessed the truest curteisy.
Ansryred questones that moste folke
Woude turne asyde wyth scornful joke.
His eyes twynkled in his hedde aright
As doon the starres in frostey nyght.



Of manye more coudde writer tel
Of howe they looket and acte as wel.
Of charmes an vyrtues, gude sense an wit
An stil tel more at end of it.
For Genius came from moore an lee
To make the Normale Facultee.
So draw the curtain. Time doth flee.
God save al this faire compaignye.

Chaucer
—F. A. Rossman.



The Ellensburg Daily Gossip

Vol. 987654

May 29, 1950.

No. 7694378

VALUABLE MANUSCRIPT

FOUND BY THORP CHILD

While playing in an alley near his home, Ole Swanson, grandson of the great financier, Gladys Coates, picked up a peculiar lead bottle and carried it into the house to show it to his father. Mr. Swanson who is superintendent of the street railway, of this city turned the bottle over to the police, fearing that it might contain some explosive. Upon investigation it was found to contain the following:

Herein find the last will and testament of the Seniors of W. S. N. S. '17, which was neglected in their haste to embark for their trip to the "Star of Ideal Teaching."

N. B. If this ever reaches to earth, please send direct to students of W. S. N. S. at Ellensburg for it contains valuable information for them alone.

N. B. No. 2. Finder need not try to secure treasures for himself for they can only be used by those for whom they are intended.

(We have found a salve that makes good intentions effective.) Will—

We the class of 1917 of sound mind, tho slightly dizzy on account of the altitude, being now behind the sun, do give and bequeath the following trifles picked up on our travels as follows:

To Betty Butler this precious little bag of wind secured from the strong North Wind which may prove useful if her present supply runs out.

To Mae Bradbury this sympathetic bell which will ring at meal time no matter if she is in the attic. (We hooked it from the sun. It tells him

when the Moon goes off duty.)

For Frank Crewdson we put in this tiny palm tree and shredded wheat gown so that he may have an appropriate background for his wiggle.

N. B. The tree will grow life size as soon as planted and will live until rheumatism takes the wiggle out of Frankie.

For Ted Powers and Jimmie we put in this ointment from the polar star which if applied faithfully night and morning will cause them to lose that sad doleful expression. (Never mind if it does peel your face. It is good for what ails you, brother.)

To the damsels who have acquired superfluous adverdupois (to speak gently) we send this message from Mars—roll down the hall forty times every night. Don't mind if you mash your face or scramble your brains. You can make them the rage and start something in Ellensburg for once.

This little gem if injected into her right eye (or which ever one she winks with) will give Marion Tripler the power to hold Myrtle Calkins undying devotion forever.

To Patience Priscilla Paschall we send this little cake of red soap from Jupiter with the hope that the coloring will be as becoming as the green in her palm olive.

And lastly unto those who deserve them we leave Stella's "the wildest thing." Anne Pratt's, "poor me," Alida Lorenze's diamond (she has another), Marie Monahan's well developed ability to enjoy eating, Helen Winslow's great big baby smile, Lorine Larkin's hicky-hula song and walk, a drop of Eva Ma-

THE ELLENSBURG DAILY GOSSIP

bry's pep and Marguerite Snider's executive ability and the good will of all.

Bandit Still at Large.

No trace has been found of the bandit who robbed the home of the Misses Helen York and Hazel Backus, two aged spinsters living in a small cottage on Craig's hill.

The robber was frightened away by the frantic cries of the cook, Emil Jensen. Detectives, Myrtle Calkins and Ida Perkins are on his trail and if nothing definite is found out by night the two world famous blood hounds, Mike and Perky II, will be put on the case.

Miss York is suffering a nervous break down from the shock but is improving rapidly under the care of Dr. Florence Weed.

N. P. Makes New Record.

Engineer Mary Pakenham now holds the worlds record for speed having made the trip from Ellensburg to Tacoma in 4 minutes and 9 seconds, on No. 42, the oldest train in the company's service.

Record Press Has New Manager.

Miss Dorothy Black, one of the most prominent newspaper women of today, has taken over the Record Press and it is expected that it will soon surpass the New York Times, its only rival at present.

SUCCESSFUL NEW YORK LUMBER DEALER IN ELLENSBURG FOR DAY

Raymond Perkins Green, of New York City, who has become famous for a special patent of ivory manipulators is in town for just one day. His latest step in efficiency now enables the manufacturers to concentrate 603 tooth picks in a five cent box which has here-to-fore contain-

ed only 600. This will mean a great saving to the public as tooth picks are used in almost every household.

AGED WOMAN WALKS FROM

CLE ELUM TO THE SEA

Miss Edith Meyers, a woman past 60, just completed a ten days' hike from Cle Elum to Moelips. Miss Meyers maintains that she is not tired and feels as tho she could walk back. For the past forty-five years she has spent four hours a day walking and says she believes the secret of keeping young is to live in the fresh air, take plenty of exercise and smile all the time.

Judge of Supreme Court Appointed

Maud Hall, the unsubduable speaker of the house, was today appointed judge of the supreme court.

Coming February 31st.

The famous all-star operatic troupe under the able leadership of Gilda Holgerson will present Patience Paschal's latest song hit "Bring Back My Palmolive to Me," at the opera house February 31st. Among the troupe are Naomi Light, Anna Danielson, Shumann Heink, Frances White and Evelyn Crow.

Artist Returns.

Lucile Irving the noted futurist artist has just returned from a year's sojourn in Paris where she has been revolutionizing modern painting.

Miss Jean Lee, state superintendent of schools, is doing much for the schools of Washington with the able assistance of her deputy, Elmer Eidal.

Satisfaction given or money refunded. Ellensburg Crematory.

James Campbell, Prop.

Washington National Bank

Capital and Surplus
\$125,000.00

Only member Federal
Reserve Bank in
Ellensburg

We solicit the ac-
counts of teachers and
students.

SIDE LIGHTS.

(Continued from Page 124)

We hope there is no truth in the report that paper is high in price on account of the great amount in the soles of shoes.

Don't devote all your enthusiasm to talk, which is cheap.

The chances are you could do your best without doing any too well.

Unless you are in the minority, you probably believe the majority should rule.

If you can see both sides of the argument, that is a sign that you aren't participating in it.

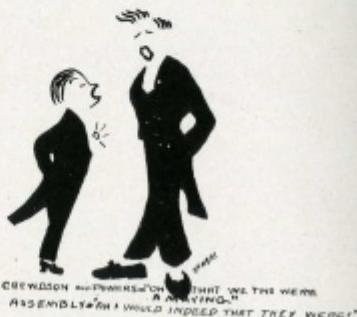
A few men are timid about speaking in public, and before some of them finish one often wishes more were like them.

Woman was created after man and she has been after him ever since. But lots of men would never get any place if they didn't have somebody after them.

Success is a will-o'-the-wisp; contentment is the guiding light toward which we should turn our steps.

The person who started the European war is evidently not proud enough of the act to want to confess it.

Anyone given to much criticism of others in your presence will also sling mud at you in your absence.



The Palm



A Good Place to Eat.

Home-made

Candies and Ice Cream

**Party Orders
a Specialty**

Punches Sherbets

Home Cooking

FREE DELIVERY

Phone Black 4172

Patriotism

Robert Morris, the banker and patriot, has no monument to his memory as has Washington, but it was this patriot and banker who financed the War of the Revolution, which placed the means of victory with Washington's army.

Such patriotism and loyalty to the community is the first principle in banking, and the small depositor as well as the large, assist and benefit alike.

Your account is desired.

The Bank of Ellensburg

The Oldest Bank in the County

A Page From the Note Book of Most Anyone Who Has Had a Course Under Mr. Stevens.

Some of you people died of old age long ago but you are so slow that you don't know it yet.

Say, you people who idolize Plato —now don't let this get out—but if Plato tried to take this course he'd flunk.

We are now 10,000 years behind time because our ancestors said, "what was good enough for father is good enough for me."

You know the Bible tells us that money is the root of all evils. Now don't let this get out—but the Bible slipped there. Money is the root of all that is good and lawful. If you don't believe it try it.

Conceit is simply remembering your success instead of your failures and it's an awfully good thing. I'm for it.

One of the best evidences of intelligence is a willingness to change your mind when something better comes up.

The present school system is awful. I tell you it's pa-thetic.

There are many kickers in the world, also many others who need to be kicked.

There are two kinds of people in the world, those who look to see if they can see what they are looking for and those who look to see what they can see.

Brain pulsation is not thinking.

It's awful to be a nut if there isn't a hammer in sight.

You know there are actually girls in this world who will cry simply because the fudge won't fudge.

Say you people way back in the amen corner there, wake up and get into the game.

If you can't come to class all

Dr. Wiley's tribute to Bread:

"Measured by actual nutritive power, there is no other complete ration, which, in economy, can compare with bread."

Our Bread Even Tastes Better

Eat More Bread.

Boss Bakery and Grocery

THE FARMERS BANK



CAPITAL & SURPLUS \$100,000.00

HOW PLEASANT IT IS
to transact your banking busi-
ness with the Farmers Bank,
where every courtesy is shown
and where every facility is pro-
vided for prompt, efficient
service. Checking accounts,
large or small, are solicited.

the time drop in once in a while to get the soot blown out of your flues.

Humanity is like sifted sand, if you're fine sand, you'll go thru before you reach the big pile.

A logical conclusion is the conclusion you accept when you have reached the point of mental fatigue.

When you do a great wrong you are often merely violating somebody's notion of a thing and chances are your own is better after all.

Humanity is somewhat like a phonograph—it has learned the tin pan jingle, but there is no music in its soul.

If you let a child alone he will learn to laugh without going to the dictionary to find out how.

Miss D.—"Now James, don't get nervous and tremble like that. Talk to your audience as if they were nothing but sticks."

J. C.—(Beginning to debate.)—"Madam chairman, worthy opponents and fellow sticks."

Mr. Smyser (in Economics, discussing labor question)—"Who is the one who decides what kind of work and the length of employment?"

Student—"The Judge."

She—"Would you leave your home for me?"

He—"Why, I'd leave a baseball game in the ninth inning with the score a tie!"

Miss Rankin (to new class)—"This is a very easy class if you study hard."

Ruth D.—"Yes, but it is mighty hard if you study easy."

Trade Here

We Have Everything in the Drug Line.

Our Prescription Department is Complete, and is Our Special Feature.

Every prescription is handled by Efficient and Experienced

Registered Pharmacists.

We Guarantee Quality, Accuracy and Reasonable Prices.

Perry Drug Co.

W. Ehrenberg, Prop.
Phone Main 117

WE can serve you better than others for your

Stationery

Kodak Supplies

and everything for school work.

WE are headquarters for these goods.

Wheeler and Co.

WANT ADS.

PERSONAL.

Old soldier desires to marry. Must be good looking and wealthy. Age immaterial. Apply Katherine Killman. Old Soldiers' Home.

WANTED—A position by two Italian music hall artists. Excellent voices, good dancers. Apply Marvin Sheltoni and Georgano Temperli at the **Ferris-Dysart Theatrical Agency**, Thorp, Mexico.

FOUND—A harmless effective anti-fat. Guaranteed to reduce any one fifteen pounds in a week—money refunded if it fails to work—no drugs—no fatiguing exercises—just be an editor or a business manager.

Dorm Girls Notice!

We have complete line of men's wearing apparel, suitable for plays, stunts and stag parties. Rates rea-

sonable. Two sizes only—very short and wide and very long and narrow. **Powers and Crewdson Co.**

All kinds of concrete work done. We guarantee to lay concrete sidewalks satisfactorily and to have the work entirely completed sixteen months from the time the excavation is begun. **Albert Ferris and Co. Ltd.** (Long time doing.)

Family washings done cheaply—Apply Stella Hansen, Kittitas.

A merry party was going on in a bedroom of the girls' dormitory during study hour, when the festivities were interrupted by the wee voice of Helen Y.

"Girls, I have been sent to ask you to make less noise. Hazel is in the next room and says she can't read."

"Can't read!" replied the hostess. "Go and tell her that she ought to be ashamed. Why, I could read when I was five years old..."

The Candy Box

HOME-MADE

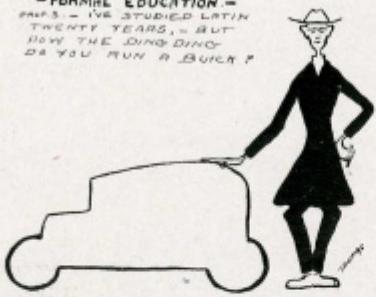
Candies, Ice Cream, Sherbets
Punches furnished for Parties.

Frozen dainties at the Fountain

Wafer made in Special Colors
for Special Occasions.

Corner 5th and Pine

-FORMAL EDUCATION.-
DADS - I'VE STUDIED LATIN
TWENTY YEARS, - BUT
HOW THE DING-DING
DO YOU RUN A BUSINESS?



"Johnny," said the teacher, "if a man works eleven hours, and _____,"

"Excuse me, ma'am, but I can't answer that question," interjected Johnny.

"Why not?" asked the teacher.
"Father is a union man."—Ex.

I surely love my country —
My life for her I'd give
But if my country loves me
She'd want for me to live.

Elmer O. Eidel

First Class Chauffeur—Guarantees to get you any place in time.

Excellent Debater—Can always uphold the negative if in the minority.

General Business Advisor—Can tell you absolutely the best way to do anything.

Good Authority on anything pertaining to athletics or athletic equipment.

Modern Drama Critic recognized all over Nowhere.

Instructor in the Art of Public Speaking—Excellent authority on parliamentary law.

Headquarters Pautzke's Studio

(Paid Advertisement.)

WHY

HOOSIER

Prices are low.

Over a million Hoosiers are now in use.

We are selling Hoosier Cabinets now at before-the-war prices.

Select your Hoosier today on our easy terms.

Fitterer Bros.

Complete House Furnishers.

Betty B. (in Agriculture)—"Do they really make gin from cotton by means of the cotton gin?"

When "Don't" in tones assured I hear
And know the speaker is sincere
Of course I never have and won't.
No more would you.
So when; desirous of a kiss
I strive to steal that nectared bliss
And Molly sternly orders "Don't!"
Of course I do.

Sam—"Do you think your father would object to my marrying you?"

Sally—"I couldn't say but if he's anything like me, he would."—Ex.

Ray G. (in Manual Training)—
"How many revolutions does that wheel make a minute?"

Mr. Whitney—"About 2000."

Ray—"Gee, that's more revolutions than they have in Mexico in an hour."

WASHINGTON
State Normal School
Ellensburg, Wash.

Summer Session, June 4 to July 27, 1917

REGULAR SESSION, 1917-1918

Opens September 10, 1917

Special Courses for Primary, Intermediate, Grammar Grade and Rural Teachers.

Advanced Special Courses for Principals of Elementary Schools and Special Teachers of Manual Training and Home Economics.

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We supply noise. Call and hear a sample. Our plant is located in the center room of the Library at the table on the south side of the room, and we keep constantly in stock a full supply of every known noise; new noises constantly being invented. We spare no pains to produce the highest type of noise. We never study and absolutely guarantee to keep everyone else from studying. Any nervous system completely ruined in three weeks. Almost anyone can make a noise; our specialty lies in getting the right combinations.

For references, consult the librarian or anyone who ever visits the library.

Library Noise Distribution Company. (Unlimited.)

Miss Walls (in Gym.)—“Girls, please dance with your opposite feet.”

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JAS. E. WILSON, Mgr.

Clothes Cleaned, Pressed
and Repaired

Hats Cleaned and Blocked
Ellensburg, Wash.

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Schultz's Solicits your
Patronage for

ICE CREAM, CANDIES

and everything in the Confectionery Line.

Special orders promptly filled
for your “spreads” “feeds”
and Picnics.

OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT

A. F. Schultz

Mr. Stephens—"Mr. Lechner is to give up his teaching business for about a year and travel."
"Why?" Asked the inquisitive student.

"Well," said Mr. S., "So he can walk into a hotel lobby and not look like a darn fool."

Doris H.—(to a few intimate girl friends before going for her first horse back ride) "I don't want to make a break, but how do you make a horse go?"

**G. W. Wimberly
M. D.**

Office Hours 1 to 5

Phone Main 142

Olympia Block

**The Illustrations
In This Publication**

Made by

Seattle Engraving Co.

Seattle, Washington

Chas. Fierce

Open for all

'Pressing Engagements'

Phone Main 108

Kate R.—"What is your idea of perfect misery?"

Lena G.—"A duet by 'Jenny' and Temperly."

"Why is Ida P. at twelve, midnight, like the sun?"

"Because she sends forth 'Ray'."

Dr. Munson—"How large is an atom?"

Vernon W.—"I'll get an atomizer and measure one."

DENTISTRY



James S. Mundy

D.D.S.

Phone Main 96

Rooms 26-27

Olympia Block



If It's Ready-to-Wear
Burroughs Has It.

If any curiosity comes to you regarding this store, follow it up with a purchase. Keep it up for a few months and see the results.

Besides our endless variety in Ready-to-Wear Apparel we are agents for Onyx and Phoenix Silk and Cotton Hose; Henderson, Goodwin and P. N. Corsets; Townes and Red Fern Kid Gloves.

Geo. Burroughs
Inc.

409 N. Pearl Main 67

Mr. Stephens has offered himself to be used as a cork screw, but as this is a "Bone Dry" state we really won't need him.

A watch may have no gender, But you really can't efface

The fact that nearly always There's a woman in the case.—Ex.

Miss Walls—"What does the chapter say about cold feet?"

L. L.—"Be brave and don't get cold feet."

THE Owl Drug Store

Prescription
Druggists

301 N. PEARL STREET

PHONE MAIN 66

Dr. E. C. Mohler
EYE SPECIALIST



Glasses Fitted Scientifically
All Work Guaranteed
Olympia Block

SIMON P. FOGARTY CO.

**Dry
Goods**

Ellensburg, Wash.

Charge of the Boys' Brigade.
Half a leg, half a leg,
Half a leg onward
Down to the center of the stage
strode our six wonders,
Coming forth in dress suits clad
Wearing colors black and red.
To show the school spirit they had
They entertained the Normal.

Applauses to right of them,
Applauses to left of them,
Applauses in front of them
Volleyed and thundered.
Theirs not to make reply.

"Everything from Soup to
Nuts"

*All of a Quality a Little Better
than the Best.*

at

Wooty's

"The Store that Quality Built"



Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do and die,

Oh, the bold charge they made!
Was there a man dismayed?
Not, tho the pianist knew
Someone had blundered.
He soon o'er came the spell,
Boldly he played and well,
The noble six wondered.
Making it quite hard to tell
That there was an error.

Honors to the Boys' Brigade!
Honors for the charge they made
As tho they were not afraid,
Courageous six wonders.
Never will their glory fade!
Oh, the big hit they made!
And unknown talent displayed
Our noble Normals!

—Z. M. Boling.

One day a young lady and her
lover bold were walking down the
street, when they passed a show
case full of candy.
"My, what fine candy," she
cried; "isn't it pretty?"
"Yes," he said rather bored.
"let's stand here and look at it."

GO TO
The Best Bakery
for anything in the
Bakery Line.
We make a specialty
of
Cookies and Pastry
313 N. Main

Lady of the House—"You say you haven't had anything to eat today?"

Tramp—"Lady, de only t'ing I've swallered today is a insult."—Ex.

Nurse—"Wouldnt' you like to go to heaven, Bobbie, and wear a nice gold crown?"

Bobbie—"Not if the dentist is going to put it on."—Ex.

Miss Hunt (in Art class)—"If I were you, I would have a lighter shade of wall paper."

Edith E.—"Yes, but I always like it dark in the parlor."

Florence (turning to K. K.)—"What are you thankful for, Kate?"

Kate—"I ain't thankful for nothng. The Lord nearly ruined me."

Tillie—"When should the wagon have held its tongue?"

Gweneth—"While the buggy spoke."

Flynn's Shoe Store

Headquarters for
GOOD SHOES.

Better Prices.

Best Service

See our new white
Reign Skin Lace—they
are beauties.

All the New Models
in
Hart Schaffner & Marx
and
Styleplus Suits

A big variety of White
Canvas Shoes and
Oxfords.

Spalding Pearl Street

Betty—"What are you thankful for, Florence?"

Florence—"I am thankful for my 'meet me later' look."

Betty—"I am thankful for my big blue eyes and the way I can use them."

Farmer—"I'll give you five dollars a month and your board."

Applicant—"Aw shucks! What do you think I am, a college graduate?"—Ex.

Chas. Fierce

The Ladies' Man

Phone Main 108

Little Willie;
Pair of skates;
Hole in ice—
Golden Gates.
—Ex.

From the barnyard came the maid
With milk pail in her hand;
The fresh young boarder from Cle
Elum
Beside her took his stand.
"How is the milk maid?" quiered
he;
The young girl knit her brow.
"You poor old boob, the milk ain't
made
We get it from the cow."—Ex.

The deadliest weapon in the world
is the good-natured smile.

"Dearest", he said, "can't I get
you a nice diamond ring for Christ-
mas?"

"No darling," whispered the far-
seeing young thing. "I will take
the ring now. Let Christmas bring
its usual surprises."—Ex.

The service of our store is at your disposal

at all times, and it is our de-
sire to please you in every pos-
sible manner. We handle
lines of good merchandise
both in our Dry Goods and
Clothing Departments.

We will appreciate your
patronage and will do all in
our power to give you satis-
faction in every transaction.

Palmer-Wilson Company
THE ELLENWOOD'S LARGEST DEPARTMENT STORE

F. N. GRAVES, Mgr.

Students

Your Prescription
will be filled Accurately

at

Rissler's Pharmacy

we have

**Eastman Kodaks
Menthol Agency
and DRUGS**

Last week — Stephens' Buick
climbed the wood pile in his up-to-
date garage.

A local paper tells of a clergy-
man who received this note telling
him to perform a marriage cere-
mony.

"This is to give you notice that
I and Miss Jemima Arabella Brearly
is coming to your church on Sat-
urday afternoon next to undergo the
operation of matrimony at your
hands. Please be prompt, as the
cab is hired by the hour."—Ex.

"Don't do it now. Think it over
and write a note," says Kate Kill-
man.

"Don't obey that impulse—you
may get two if you keep on wait-
ing."—L. L.

"Don't watch your step. No-
body'll get that away from you,"
says Tripp.

"Don't motor—you'll get there
sooner if you step lively," says Edith
Meyers.

Age of a Junior.

"Twenty-one when she is down at
Schultz's after nine—
Eighteen when she steps out with
a man—
Non-existent when Junior class fees
are due."

Doctor—"You musn't give up
hope. Some years ago I had ex-
actly the same illness."

Measly Patient—"Ah, but not the
same Doctor."

Miss McFarlane—"I can't under-
stand why you girls insist on going
down town to buy things to eat
when you get three solid meals a
day here."

Gilda—"Well, that's why."

"The women of the Fiji Islands
don't wear any clothes," remarked
the Globe Trotter.

"Gracious," exclaimed the mere
man. "I wonder what they find
to talk about."—Ex.

Pautzke's Studio

Everything in Photos
in Latest Style and Finish
Kodaks for sale or rent

All kinds of picture frames

Better Kodak Finishing

ENLARGEMENTS

Plain and Oil Colors

All pictures in this
Annual were taken in
Our Studio.

The Record Press  Ellensburg, Wash.

We are glad at all
times to serve you.

We carry everything
in Ladies' and Misses'
Apparel.

**P. Kreidel
& Co.**

Frank Crewdson—Say I've lost
my fountain pen.

Ted Powers—Write a check and
get another.

Frank—if I'd write a check I'd
get the wrong kind of "pen."

Mary S.—"What sweet sounds
come from the water tonight."

Griffeth—"Yes dear, the fish are
going over their scales."

And Shelton knows Hazel S.
He said to me—"Why is Hazel
like a hinge?"

I replied—"Because she likes to
swing."

But he says—"Wrong again. She
is like a hinge because she is some-
thing to adore." (a door).

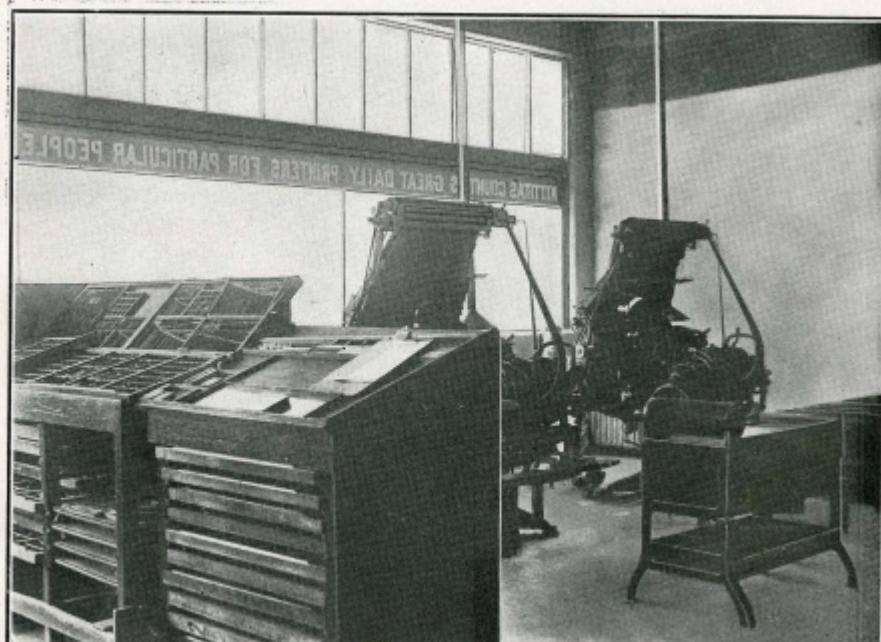
In Business Law.

Mr. Draper—Miss Bennett, are
you a free holder?

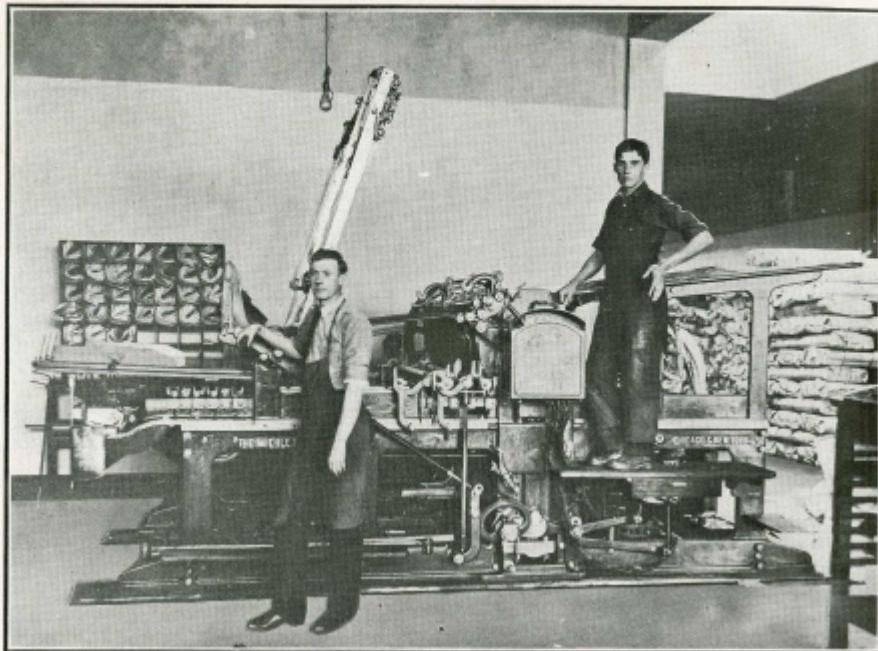
Issy, looking up from an interest-
ing letter—No I'm Irish.



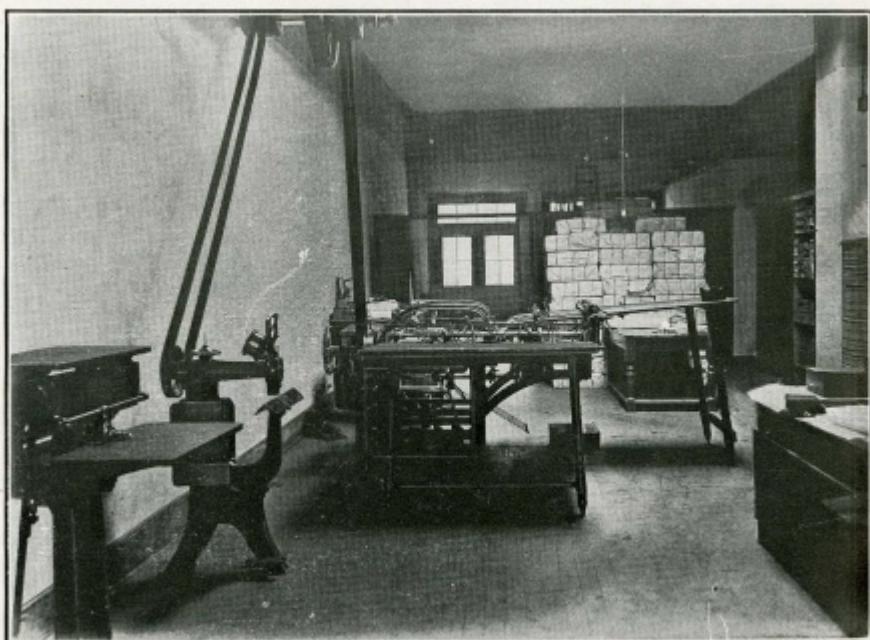
The Home of the Record Press, where this Annual was printed.



The Linotypes which set the type for this Annual.



The Miehle Book and Job Press on which this book was printed.



In the Bindery Department of the Record Press.